

Adair County News

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A Great Seminary Overcrowded.

Early last week Dr. P. T. Hale, member of the faculty of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary paid a visit to Columbia in the interests of that institution.

At the present time they have the greatest attendance in the history of that great Seminary. Scores receive financial aid every year from the Students Fund but this year an attendance of between five and six hundred has already exhausted that money.

Unless extra aid is received now some of the ministers-in-training may have to leave before the term ends.

Baptists should thank God that this fund has been used up for there are many seminaries that are short of students but flush with funds. Dr. Hale was soliciting aid here in and around Columbia to help tide over this present crisis.

Don't let those idle dollars be kept from doing a good work at this time. Your aid now may save the day for some worthy man of God who is preparing himself for the Gospel ministry.

The Seminary in Louisville is the largest and soundest in the world and has a faculty whose scholarship is second to none.

Every penny you give in this work is a gilt edged investment and will bring upon the giver the blessing of the Lord.

Considering that this cause has not been presented here before by any Seminary representative the results were pleasing. Some well-to-do Baptists in this section who have no dependents have here a good opportunity to invest some money in PREACHERS instead of oil, coal or mining script.

The pastor of the Columbia Baptist Church will gladly furnish information or forward any money that should be sent to him for this cause.

Birthday Dinner.

Last Tuesday, March the 15th, was a very joyful day at the home of Mrs. J. A. Young, this city. It was her sixty-third anniversary and it was duly celebrated. About fifty persons, representing about that many different families, called, bringing delightful edibles, and when the table was spread, it was not only inviting to the strong and healthy, but there were choice eats for the most delicate epicurean.

After dinner several hours were spent in talking of the days of "Auld Lang Syne," and when the time came to say good-bye, there was but one expression: "We have enjoyed our dinner, spending the hours most delightfully."

Mrs. Young was the recipient of many handsome presents.

The out of town relatives present were Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wilson and their sons, Henry, Joe and Cameron, of Campbellsville.

Died on Casey Creek.

Last Friday morning about 3 o'clock Mrs. Susan Chelf, who was the widow of the late Jake Chelf, died at her late home, near Roley. She was about forty years old and left seven children. She was a very excellent woman, and was a sister of Mr. O. P. Willis, this place. The late Capt. O. B. Patteson was her grandfather. The funeral services were held at Roley, conducted by Eld. Luther Young, in the presence of a large audience. The surviving relatives have the sympathy of this community, where the deceased was well-known.

Consolidated.

The two poultry houses this place, S. H. Grinstead & Co., and L. E. McKinley consolidated last Monday morning. The business from now on, as we are informed, will be at the McKinley house, and the business will be conducted over the name S. H. Grinstead & Co.

PROMINENT LADY DIES

Mrs. Eliza M. Wilmore, Beloved Wife of W. M. Wilmore, Crossed to the Other Side Last Tuesday Afternoon.

FUNERAL AT UNION THURSDAY FOLLOWING

All Gradyville was stilled in the deepest sorrow last Tuesday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, when the news spread over the community that Mrs. Eliza Wilmore, the companion of W. M. Wilmore, had fallen asleep to all earthly ties, and that her spirit had gone to God who gave it. Her age was 60 years.

The deceased was born and reared in Adair county, her early girlhood being spent at Bliss where she was born, and where she resided until her marriage. She was a daughter of Mr. Ben F. Grissom, her mother, who was a Miss Roberts, dying when she was a child. She was a full sister to Dr. W. R. Grissom, who died in this town some years ago, and also to James, Ben and Miss Susan Grissom, the latter being in Texas. She was a half sister to R. M. and Rich Grissom, Elida, New Mexico, and John and Herschel Grissom, who are in the West, and Mrs. A. L. Mell, who lives at Eddyville, and also Mr. M. L. Grissom, of this place. Besides these brothers and sisters she leaves a husband and four children, two sons and two daughters.

The deceased was very religious from early girlhood. She first joined the Methodist Church, and some years after her marriage, she united with the Presbyterian Church at Union, and was an active and very devoted member of that congregation until she was taken sick.

She was a victim of double pneumonia and was afflicted seven days before God relieved her. She bore her affliction heroically and was ready for her Master's call.

No death has occurred in Gradyville for years that created more genuine sorrow, as the deceased was a kind and affectionate resident, always ready to wait upon the sick, and her home was at all times opened to the weary and hungry. For years Mr. Wilmore has kept an open house, the deceased presiding over it, and no penniless, foot sore and weary pedestrian was ever turned from her door. A splendid Christian woman, her heart at all time having the tenderest feelings for suffering humanity.

The funeral services were held at Union Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, conducted by her pastor, Dr. L. B. Hart, who paid high tribute to the life and character of the deceased, the church being crowded with relatives and friends who gathered to pay tribute to one whose life was worth emulating.

The floral offerings were many and beautiful.

For Sale.

Single combs Brown leghorn eggs, 60c. setting 15.
Mrs. E. R. Willis,
Joppa, Ky.

A thief or thieves entered Mrs. Henry N. Miller's yard last Thursday night and stole and destroyed a number of beautiful buds. Mrs. Miller spends a great deal of time in cultivated flowers, and the ladies of the town, especially, know exactly how she felt when she discovered her yard had been entered and flowers stolen. The principle of stealing a horse and smaller articles, is just the same. Therefore, a person who will steal flowers would steal a horse if one was needed and the opportunity ripe.

Millinery.

You will be delighted with my hats for ladies, Misses and children. They are beautiful and my prices are sure to please you. Come at once.

Mrs. R. W. Hurt.

A. W. Tarter Acquitted.

Last November Mr. A. W. Tarter, jailer of Adair county, shot and killed Frank Karnes, on Greensburg street, while attempting to arrest said Karnes. Tarter was arrested and bonded and at the following term of the Adair circuit court he was indicted for voluntary manslaughter. At the term of court which closed last Saturday, the case was called for trial, both sides answering, ready. Jones & Garnett and Mr. L. C. Winfree represented the defendant and A. A. Huddleston, Commonwealth's Attorney, W. A. Coffey, County Attorney, and Gordon Montgomery represented the State.

There were quite a number of witnesses on both sides and two days were taken up in trying the issue. The arguments closed about dark Friday, and Saturday morning the jury took the case. They remained in their room about six hours, returning to the court-room with a verdict, "We the Jury, find the defendant not guilty as charged in the indictment."

St John's Day.

We have heard expressions from quite a number of Masons of this place who favor a gathering of all the lodges in the county, on June 24th next, St John's Day. The Masons throughout the county should become better acquainted and the way to accomplish this is to have a general social meeting. There are a number of good speakers in the county, and as many as two could be named who would prepare and deliver Masonic addresses. A convenient place for all interested could be selected, and the dinner would be cheerfully furnished by the members of each lodge. It could certainly be made a day of rejoicing and fraternal feeling greatly aroused. We are publishing this suggestion in order that the lodges of the county might take it up and give expressions as to its advisability. One of the largest Masonic gatherings held in this section was at Russell Springs more than thirty years ago when Judge H. C. Baker, of this place, was the principal speaker, and as a result of his address the spirit of Masonry was enlivened and lodges increased their membership.

Public Sale.

On Saturday, April 2, 1921, I will offer for sale at Public auction to the highest bidder, at the old Johnnie Henderson farm, near Mt. Pleasant, the following property:

1 pair mare mules, 6' and 7' years old 15 1-2 hands.
1 mare coming 6 years.
1 Jersey cow, 4 years' old, be fresh in April.
1 Jersey Heifer 2 years old.
1 3 1-4 in. wagon.
1 pair Log bolsters, blocks and chains.
1 good rubber tire buggy and harness.
1 Mower and rake.
1 Walking Cultivator.

Many other things not mentioned. Sale to begin promptly at 10 o'clock.
Terms made known on day of sale.

O. R. Gresham.

The meeting at the Christian church started last Thursday night, and from now on the attendance will be large. Eld. Crawford, of Cincinnati, and Miss Fred Fillmore, same city, arrived in the afternoon. Eld. Crawford is a strong theologian and delivers his discourses with great force. Miss Fillmore, who is leading the song service, has a cultivated voice and sings with the spirit and understanding. The whole town and those who live in the boundary of the church, are invited to attend all the services.

The grand jury for Adair county was discharged last Saturday.

OIL NEWS.

[BY E. T. KEMPER.]

Drilling operations of Columbia Development Company on the Rowe farm, just north of town, are still suspended for time being on account of the drillers having been unable to remove broken parts of machinery from the hole.

Mr. J. E. Carnahan, Canton, Ohio, owner and head of the Carnahan Oil Company, arrived here Saturday and is spending a few days in the Gradyville field where the concern is operating extensively. It is currently reported that the company will spend considerable money in that locality within the next few months.

Dr. Frank D. Hines, president of the Southern Oil & Refining Company, Denver, who spent several weeks here recently, writes that he and his associates are very optimistic over the present condition of their affairs in this section, and that they are making no mistake in spending their money on development work in this territory.

Crude oil prices are still very low, and this has caused quite a lull in development work and interest generally in the business in certain localities, but the general situation seems very much improved and some of the best posted men in the business are making the prediction that crude prices will advance as rapidly as they dropped, and it is believed that within the next sixty days prices will be higher even than they were on January first, last, when they were at the crest.

Operations along the Cumberland river, particularly in the counties of Cumberland and Russell, are very active at present and judging from the number of drilling contracts now being let there is every indication that the year 1921 will witness the most extensive development work in the history of the business in that section.

Drilling operations in this immediate section, with the exception of the Columbia Development Company, are all progressing as fast as conditions will warrant, and neither pains nor expenses are being spared in going down to the lower sands where the "pay" is looked for in this field.

A No. 25 Starr drilling rig was received at Bakerton on Friday for Kash Walker & Kash, Lexington, now operating on the Badford farm, Brush Creek. These people have already met with good success there, and they are pushing development work to the limit.

Mr. J. B. Doolittle, the well-known operator of Worcester, N. Y., who has been ill recently, writes that he is now much better shape and that he expects to return here soon.

Messrs. L. W. Dale and Elmo Pearce, both from Oklahoma, and now making their headquarters here, were on a tour of inspection to the Brush Creek field last week, and they bring back a glowing report of the situation there.

It is reliably reported that certain capitalists of Philadelphia have contracted with Mr. T. S. McGrath, one of the most extensive drilling contractors in the country, for the sinking of fifteen wells near Neely's Ferry, Cumberland County, a few miles below Burkesville. The report also states that the Philadelphia people will spend not less than \$100,000.00 in their initial operations in that section. The wells will be put down to the Trenton sand which is found in that locality, depending upon elevation, at from 600 to 1000 feet. The Daniel Boone Oil Company have recently completed a well there which is reported as making fifty barrels per day on the pump.

Will be delighted to show you my line of beautiful Patterns from New York, designed by Mme Meme and Mme De Panne. Have the Harding sport hat and the Rainbow. Also the Daisy trimmed coque de coach.

Julia Eubank.

Springtime in Kentucky.

It is springtime now in old Kentucky, The meadows are a mass of green, And along the hedgerows and the fences.

Blue eyed violets may be seen. The warm sunshine and the gentle showers

Awakes the world from wintry sleep, And even the tenderest timid flowers Above the ground begin to peep.

It is springtime now in old Kentucky, The sap of life begins to flow And among the trees the bees are humming Seeking the buds that soon will blow

Birds are returning from the Southern States We daily see them on the wing, The time has come when they seek for their mates

And build their nests and sweetly sing. It is springtime now in old Kentucky, The fires of love are burning bright And like the birds young gents and maidens

Their early loves begin to plight. And amid the sunshine and the showers

Eternal youth seems springing up, But still lurking here among the flowers

We yet may find death's bitter cup. Robert Lee Campbell, Louisville, Ky.

Lone Willits who shot and killed Marvin Conover, some months ago, was indicted for murder at the term of court just closed. The slain and the slayer were first cousins, both under twenty years of age. When the killing occurred it was generally reported to have been an accident. At the examining trial testimony developed warranting the holding of Willits to await the action of the grand jury. He was indicted as above stated, and his trial will be call at the July term of court.

Last Call.

For the second and last time I am calling upon those indebted to Neil & Cheatham to call at the store and make payment. The accounts and books of the firm will be placed in the hands of an attorney the first day of next month. Therefore, if you want to save cost, you must pay in this month. In the meantime I am selling a large stock of gent's furnishing goods at cost, and as good a line of fine shoes as ever offered to this trade. The entire stock is general, including a big line of clothing, and you can be furnished with anything you need and at rock bottom prices. The goods are going and if you want bargains call at once.

Geo. H. Nell,

Surviving Partner

Got Two Years

William McAllister, a boy about twenty years old whose home was Milltown, was before Judge Carter last Wednesday, charged with uttering a forged check, at Russell & Co's store. After a jury had been sworn, the boy, through his attorney, L. C. Winfrey, entered a plea of guilty and asked for the lowest term. The jury gave him two years.

Portales, New Mexico.

Mr. J. E. Murrell, Columbia, Ky.

My Dear Mr. Murrell: Enclosed please find check for two dollars to pay for the News another year. We enjoy it more than any other paper. There is one sad feature of it, however, for nearly every issue brings notice of the death of some of our old friends.

With kindest regards to you and all yours, I am Very respectfully, W. M. Wilson

Circuit court closed here Saturday afternoon. Judge Carter's next court is Burkesville. It opened Monday.

Have You an Automobile?

If so it will need repairing some day. Bring it to Myers & Flowers' Garage for first-class job.

22 ct

Work of Grand Jury.

A Grand Jury of Adair county found the following indictments at the term of court just closed.

Trespass	2
Breach of Peace	4
Wreckless weapon	2
Malevolent shooting	1
Petit Larceny	1
Grand Larceny	1
Chicken stealing	1
Nuisance	1
Selling Pistol to Minor	2
Seduction	2
Fornication	14
Murder	1
Attempt at Bank Robbery	2
Total	34

See the Turtle back in Barnyard braid. Also the Barnyard sailors with silk crowns. You will be both surprised and delighted with my styles and prices.

Julia Eubank.

Death of Mr. Seth Wade.

Last Wednesday afternoon the subject of this notice died at his home, just above Russell Springs. He was 77 years old, a good citizen and was the last of that particular Wade family. His entire life was spent in Russell county.

I am agent for the Parisian Embroidery needle. The work is wonderful. Any child can use the needle. Girls are going wild over the work, making pillow tops, rugs, embroidering waists, dresses etc. Price \$1.00 post paid. For further information address Mrs. T. I. Smith, Sr. 23-3t Cane Valley, Ky.

Slight Attack of Paralysis.

Mrs. Cettia Nell, who lives at Gradyville, the mother of Dr. L. C. and Mr. Elbert Nell, met with a slight stroke of paralysis last Thursday. It effected her speech more than anything else. In a few hours she got better, and Friday she was considered in a fair way to recovery.

For Sale.

On Thursday, the 24th, day of March I will offer for sale, at my home, one mile east of Joppa, on what is known as the Cassius Taylor farm the following property:

Two work horses.
Farming Tools, all practically new.
50 barrels of corn.
7 head of hogs, will weigh from 100 to 250 pounds.
One Buggy and Harness and wagon, good as new.

Cow and calf, splendid milker. Household and Kitchen furniture, comparatively new, and many other articles.

Sale will begin promptly at 10 o'clock. Terms made known on day of sale.

Henry Conover.

Dwelling houses are very scarce in Columbia, not a one for rent is our information. Many small houses could be readily rented if they were on the market.

Found, a log chain, near the home of Eugene Grasham's. It is about 20 feet long. Pay for this notice and the owner can have the chain.
22-2t J. C. Bault.

There will be special Easter Music at the Presbyterian church next Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

For pastures on Long View, see Barney Rasser.

22-2t

Cottage for rent.

Dr. W. F. Cartwright.

The VALLEY OF THE GIANTS

BY PETER B. KYNE
AUTHOR OF "CAPPY RICKS"
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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Pioneer in the California redwood region, John Cardigan, at forty-seven, is the leading citizen of Sequoia, owner of mills, ships, and many acres of timber, a widower after three years of married life, and father of two-day-old Bryce Cardigan.

CHAPTER II.—At fourteen Bryce makes the acquaintance of Shirley Sumner, a visitor to Sequoia, and his junior by a few years. Together they visit the Valley of the Giants, sacred to John Cardigan and his son as the burial place of Bryce's mother, and part with mutual regret.

CHAPTER III.—While Bryce is at college John Cardigan meets with heavy business losses and for the first time views the future with uncertainty.

CHAPTER IV.—After graduation from college, and a trip abroad, Bryce Cardigan comes home. On the train he meets Shirley Sumner, on her way to Sequoia to make her home there with her uncle, Col. Pennington. Bryce learns that his father's eyesight has failed and that Col. Pennington is seeking to take advantage of the old man's business misfortunes.

CHAPTER V.—In the Valley of the Giants young Cardigan finds a tree felled directly across his mother's grave. Indications are that it was cut down to secure the burl, and evidence seems to show that Pennington and his woods-boss, Jules Roudaneau, are implicated in the outrage.

CHAPTER VI.—Dining with Col. Pennington and his niece, Bryce finds the room paneled with redwood, confirming his suspicions of Pennington's guilt. In a diplomatic way, unperceived by Shirley, the two men declare war.

CHAPTER VII.—Pennington refuses to renew his logging contract with the Cardigans, believing his action means bankruptcy for the latter. Bryce forces Roudaneau to confess he felled the tree in the Valley of the Giants, at Pennington's order. After punishing the man, Bryce burials him at Col. Pennington's grave, with Shirley, had witnessed the fight. Pennington is humiliated, and the girl, indignant, orders Bryce to leave her and forget their friendship. He leaves, but refuses to accept dismissal.

CHAPTER VIII.—Returning to Sequoia, the train on which Shirley, her uncle, and Bryce are traveling, breaks away from the locomotive, and Bryce, who could have escaped, at the risk of his life cuts out the caboose and saves them from certain death, being painfully injured in doing so.

CHAPTER IX.—Moira McTavish, childhood friend of Bryce and employed in his office, makes Shirley's acquaintance and the two become friends. Needing money badly, John Cardigan offers to sell Pennington the Valley of the Giants, but the Colonel, confident the property must soon be his through the bankruptcy of his enemies, contemptuously refuses. Unknown to her uncle, Shirley buys the Valley and the Cardigans have a new lease of business life. They intend capital and decide on a scheme to parallel Pennington's logging railroad.

CHAPTER X.—Buchanan Ogilvy, railroad contractor and Bryce's college friend, is decided on by the Cardigans as the man to figure as the builder of the proposed railroad. Bryce goes to San Francisco to meet him.

CHAPTER XI.—Ogilvy ostensibly begins work of surveying for the line, which is announced as a proposed through route. Pennington, vaguely suspicious, decides to block operations by making it impossible to secure a franchise for the line through Sequoia. In this he plans to enlist the aid of the mayor, Poundstone.

CHAPTER XII.—"Buck" Ogilvy, as builder of the projected Northern California and Oregon railroad, meets Moira McTavish and is much impressed. Bryce and his father make plans for securing a franchise for the line from the city council.

CHAPTER XIII.—Ogilvy, in a business interview, favorably impresses the Mayor, and later engages that official's son as attorney for the new road. Through him they obtain the temporary franchise. Pennington, finally convinced that the Cardigan interests are behind the scheme, sets to work to balk them.

CHAPTER XIV.—Pennington refuses Bryce the use of a locomotive and trucks to move equipment for laying a switch, and Bryce and Ogilvy plan to steal both and during the night put in a crossing cutting Pennington's tracks. The city Pennington bribes Mayor Poundstone to ignore the temporary franchise granted and to refuse a permanent one. That night Pennington hears the Cardigan tracklayers' crew at work and hurries to the spot.

CHAPTER XIV.

The dictograph which Shirley had asked Bryce to obtain for her in San Francisco arrived on the regular passenger steamer on Thursday morning and Bryce called her up to ask when she desired it sent over.

"Good morning, Mr. Cardigan," she greeted him cheerily. "How do you feel this morning? Any worse for having permitted yourself to be a human being last night?"

"Why, I feel pretty fine, Shirley. I think it did me a lot of good to crawl out of my shell last night."

"You feel encouraged to go on living, eh?"

"Yes."

"And fighting?"

"By all means."

"Then something has occurred of late to give you new courage?"

"Oh, many things. By the way, Shirley, you may inform your uncle at breakfast Friday morning about my connection with the N. C. O. In fact, I think it would be far better for you if you made it a point to do so."

"Why?"

"Because both Ogilvy and myself have a very strong suspicion that your uncle has a detective or two on our trails. I judge your uncle will learn today that you dined with Ogilvy, Moira and me last night."

"Oh, dear! That's terrible." He could sense her distress.

"Ashamed of having been seen in my company, eh?"

"Please don't. Are you quite serious in this matter?"

"Quite."

"Uncle Seth will think it so—so strange."

"He'll probably tell you about it. Better beat him to the issue by 'fessing up, Shirley. Doubtless his suspicions are already aroused, and if you inform him that you know I am the real builder of the N. C. O., he'll think you're a smart woman and that you've been doing a little private gum-shoe work of your own on behalf of the Laguna Grande Lumber company."

"Which is exactly what I have been doing," she reminded him.

"I know. But then, I'm not afraid of you, Shirley—that is, any more. And after Friday morning I'll not be afraid of your uncle."

"I feel as if I were a conspirator."

"I believe you are one. Your dictograph has arrived. Shall I send George Sea Otter over with it? And have you somebody to install it?"

"Oh, bother! Does it have to be installed?"

"It does. You place the contraption—hide it, rather—in the room where the conspirators conspire; then you run wires from it into another room where the detectives listen in on the receivers."

"Could George Sea Otter install it?"

"I think he could. There is a printed card of instructions, and I dare say George would find the job no more baffling than the ignition system on the Napier."

"Will he tell anybody?"

"Not if you ask him not to."

"Very well, then. Please send him over. Thank you so much, Bryce Cardigan. You're an awful good old sort, after all. Really, it hurts me to have to oppose you. It would be so much nicer if we didn't have all those redwood trees to protect, wouldn't it?"

"Let us not argue the question, Shirley. I think I have my redwood trees protected. Good-by."

He had scarcely finished telephoning his home to instruct George Sea Otter to report with the express package to Shirley when Buck Ogilvy strolled into the office and tossed a document on his desk. "There's your little old temporary franchise, old thing," he announced; and with many a hearty laugh he related to Bryce the ingenious means by which he had obtained it. "And now if you will phone up to your logging camp and instruct the woods-boss to lay off about fifty men to rest for the day, pending a hard night's work, and arrange to send them down on the last log train today, I'll drop around after dinner and we'll fly to that jump-crossing."

"I'll telephone Colonel Pennington's manager and ask him to kick a switch-engine in on the Laurel creek spur and snake those flat cars with my rails aboard out to the junction with the main line," Bryce replied. And he called up the Laguna Grande Lumber company—only to be informed by no less a person than Colonel Pennington himself that it would be impossible to send the switch-engine in until the following afternoon. The Colonel was sorry, but the switch-engine was in the shop having the brick in her firebox renewed, while the mogul that hauled the log trains would not have time to attend to the matter, since the flats would have to be spotted on the sidetrack at Cardigan's log landing in the woods, and this could not be done until the last loaded log train for the day had been hauled out to make room.

"Why not switch back with the mogul after the log train has been hauled out on the main line?" Bryce demanded pointedly.

Pennington, however, was not trapped. "My dear fellow," he replied patronizingly, "quite impossible, I assure you. That old trestle across the creek, my boy—it hasn't been looked at for years. While I'd send the light switch-engine over it and have no fears—"

"I happen to know, Colonel, that the big mogul kicked those flats in to load the rails!"

"I know it. And what happened? Why, that old trestle squeaked and shook and gave every evidence of being about to buckle in the center. My engineer threatened to quit if I sent him in again."

"Very well. I suppose I'll have to wait until the switch-engine comes out of the shop," Bryce replied resignedly, and hung up. He turned a troubled face to Ogilvy. "Check-mated!" he announced. "Whipped to a frazzle. The Colonel is lying, Buck, and I've caught him at it. As a matter of fact, the mogul didn't kick those flats in at all. The switch-engine did—and I know it. Now I'm going to send a man over to snoop around Pennington's roundhouse and verify his report about the switch-engine being in the shop."

He did so. Half an hour later the

messenger returned with the information that not only was the switch-engine not in the shop but her firebox had been overhauled the week before and was reported to be in excellent condition.

"That settles it," Buck Ogilvy mourned. "The Colonel is as suspicious as a rhino. He doesn't know anything, but he smells danger just the same."

"Exactly, Buck. So he is delaying the game until he can learn something definite." He drummed idly on his desk for several minutes. Then:

"Buck, can you run a locomotive?"

"With one hand, old man."

"Fine business! Well, I guess we'll put in that crossing tomorrow night. The switch-engine will be in the roundhouse at Pennington's mill tomorrow night, so we can't steal that; but we can steal the mogul. I'll just send word up to my woods boss not to have his train loaded when the mogul comes up late tomorrow afternoon to haul it down to our log landing. Of course, the engine crew won't bother to run down to Sequoia for the night—that is, they won't run the mogul down. They'll just leave her at our log landing all night and put up for the night at our camp."

"But how do you know they will put up at your camp all night, Bryce?"

"My men will make them comfortable, and it means they can lie abed until seven o'clock instead of having to roll out at five o'clock, which would be the case if they spent the night at this end of the line. There is a slight grade at our log landing. I know that, because the air leaked out of the brakes on a log train I was on a short time ago, and the train ran away with me. Now, the engine crew will set the airbrakes on the mogul and leave her with steam up to throb all night; they'll not blow her down, for that would mean work firing her in the morning. Our task, Buck, will be to throw off the airbrakes and let her glide silently out of our log landing. About a mile down the road we'll stop, get up steam, run down to the junction with the main line, back in on the Laurel Creek spur, couple onto those flat cars and breeze merrily down to Sequoia with them. They'll be loaded waiting for us; our men will be congregated in our dry-dock just off Water street near B, waiting for us to arrive with the rails—and bingo—we go to it. After we drop the flats, we'll run the engine back to the woods, leave it where we found it, return a-flying. You can get back in ample time to superintend the cutting of the crossing!"

"Spoken like a man!" quoth Buck Ogilvy. "You're the one man in this world for whom I'd steal a locomotive. 'At-a-boy!'"

Had either of the conspirators known of Pennington's plans to entertain Mayor Poundstone at dinner on Thursday night, it is probable they would not have cheered until those flat cars were out of the woods.

Mayor Poundstone and his wife arrived at the Pennington home in Redwood boulevard at six forty-five Thursday evening. It was with a profound feeling of relief that his honor lifted the lady from their modest little "divver," for once inside the Pennington house, he felt, he would be free from a peculiarly devilish brand of persecution inaugurated by his wife about three months previously. Mrs. Poundstone wanted a new automobile. And she had entered upon a campaign of nagging and complaint, hoping to wear Poundstone's resistance down to the point where he would be willing to barter his hope of salvation in return for a guarantee of peace on earth.

"I feel like a perfect fool, calling upon these people in this filthy rattletrap," Mrs. Poundstone protested.

Mayor Poundstone paused. "In pity's name, woman," he growled, "talk about something else. Give me one night of peace. Let me enjoy my dinner and this visit."

"I can't help it," Mrs. P. retorted with asperity. She pointed to Shirley Sumner's car parked under the portico. "If I had a sedan like that, I could die happy. And it only cost thirty-two hundred and fifty dollars."

"I paid six hundred and fifty for the rattletrap, and I couldn't afford that," he almost whimpered. "You were happy with it until I was elected mayor."

"You forget our social position, my dear," she purred sweetly. He could have struck her. "Hang your social position," he gritted savagely. "Shut up, will you? Social position in a sawmill town! Damn it, you'll drive me crazy yet," Poundstone gurgled, and subsided.

The Pennington butler, a very superior person, opened the door. The Poundstones entered. At the entrance to the living room the butler announced sonorously: "Mayor Poundstone and Mrs. Poundstone."

"Glad to see you aboard the ship," Colonel Pennington boomed with his best air of hearty expansiveness. "Well, well," he continued, leading Mrs. Poundstone to a divan in front of the fire, "this is certainly delightful. My niece will be down in two shakes of a lamb's tail. Have a cigarette, Mr. Poundstone."

In the midst of the commonplace chatter incident to such occasions, Shirley entered the room; and the Colonel leaving her to entertain the guests, went to a small sideboard in one corner and brought forth the "materials," as he jocularly termed them. James appeared like magic with a tray, glasses and tiny serviettes, and the Colonel's elixir was passed to the company.

"Dee-licious," murmured Mrs. Poundstone. "Perfectly dee-licious. And not strong!"



"Mayor Poundstone and Mrs. Poundstone."

"Have another," her hospitable host suggested, and he poured it, quite oblivious of the frightened wink which the mayor telegraphed his wife. Poundstone prayed to his rather nebulous gods that Mrs. P. would not discuss automobiles during the dinner.

Alas! The Colonel's cocktails were not unduly fortified, but for all that, the two which Mrs. Poundstone had assimilated contained just sufficient "kick" to loosen the lady's tongue without thickening it. Consequently, about the time the "piece de resistance" made its appearance, she threw caution to the winds and adverted to the subject closest to her heart.

"I was telling Henry as we came up the walk how greatly I envied you that beautiful sedan, 'Miss Sumner,' she gushed. 'How an open car does blow one around, my dear!'"

"Yes, indeed," said Shirley innocently.

"Heard the McKinnon people had a man killed up in their woods yesterday, Colonel," Poundstone remarked, hoping against hope to divert the conversation.

"Yes. The fellow's own fault," Pennington replied. "He was one of those employees who held to the opinion that every man is the captain of his own soul and the sole proprietor of his own body—hence that it behooved him to look after both, in view of the high cost of safety appliances. He was warned that the logging cable was weak at that old splice and liable to pull out of the becket—and sure enough it did. The free end of the cable snapped back like a whip, and—"

"I hold to the opinion," Mrs. Poundstone interrupted, "that if one wishes for a thing hard enough and just keeps on wishing, one is bound to get it."

"My dear," said Mr. Poundstone impressively, "if you would only confine yourself to wishing, I assure you your chances for success would be infinitely brighter."

There was no mistaking this rebuke; even two cocktails were powerless to render Mrs. Poundstone oblivious to it. With the nicest tact in the world, Shirley adroitly changed the subject to some tailored shirtwaists she had observed in the window of a local dry goods emporium that day, and Mrs. Poundstone subsided.

About nine o'clock, Shirley, in response to a meaning glance from her relative, tactfully conveyed Mrs. Poundstone upstairs, leaving her uncle alone with his prey. Instantly Pennington got down to business.

"Well," he queried, apropos of nothing, "what do you hear with reference to the Northern California-Oregon railroad?"

"Oh, the usual amount of wind, Colonel. Nobody knows what to make of that outfit."

Pennington studied the end of his cigar a moment.

"Have they made any move to get a franchise?" he asked bluntly. "If they have, I suppose you would be the first man to hear about it. I don't mean to be impertinent," he added with a gracious smile, "but the fact is I noticed that windbag Ogilvy entering your office in the city hall the other afternoon, and I couldn't help wondering whether his visit was social or official."

"Social—so far as I could observe," Poundstone replied truthfully, wondering just how much Pennington knew. "Preliminary to the official visit, I dare say."

The Colonel puffed thoughtfully for a while—for which the mayor was grateful, since it provided time in which to organize himself. Suddenly, however, Pennington turned toward his guest and fixed the latter with a serious glance.

"I hadn't anticipated discussing this matter with you, Poundstone, and you must forgive me for it; but the fact is—I might as well be frank with you—I am very greatly interested in the operation of this proposed railroad. If it is built, it will have a very distinct effect on my finances."

"In just what way?"

"Disastrous."

"I am amazed, Colonel."

"You wouldn't be if you had given the subject very close consideration. Such a road as the N. C. O. contemplates will tap about one-third of the redwood belt only, while a line built from the south will tap two-thirds of it. The remaining third can be tapped by an extension of my own logging road; when my own timber is logged out, I

Continued on Page 6.

THE "OLD RELIABLE" THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

White Haired Alabama Lady Says She Has Seen Medicines Come and Go But The "Old Reliable" Thedford's Black-Draught Came and Stayed.

Dutton, Ala.—In recommending Thedford's Black-Draught to her friends and neighbors here, Mrs. T. F. Parks, a well-known Jackson County lady, said: "I am getting up in years; my head is pretty white. I have seen medicines and remedies come and go but the old reliable came and stayed. I am talking of Black-Draught, a liver medicine we have used for years—one that can be depended upon and one that will do the work."

"Black-Draught will relieve indigestion and constipation if taken right, and I know for I tried it. It is the best thing I have ever found for the full, comfortable feeling after meals. Sour stomach and sick headache can be relieved by taking Black-Draught. It aids digestion, also assists the liver in throwing off impurities. I am glad to recommend Black-Draught, and do, to my friends and neighbors."

Thedford's Black-Draught is a standard household remedy with a record of over seventy years of successful use. Every one occasionally needs something to help cleanse the system of impurities. Try Black-Draught. Insist upon Thedford's, the genuine.

At all druggists.

U. 29



Hanna's Lustru-Finish is the floor finish "Made-to-Walk-On." Because of the superior, special varnish Lustru contains it dries with a tough, glossy surface that wears better than hardwood itself.

HANNA'S LUSTRO FINISH

is the right brand for any interior wood finishing you have to do. It will stain and varnish the wood surface at one application. Comes in Oak, Cherry, Mahogany, Walnut, etc.

Sold By

DAVIS HARDWARE CO.

WHAT you lose thru baking failure must be added to baking costs—it has to be paid for.

Calumet Baking Powder will save you all of that. Because when you use it—there are no failures—no losses. Every baking is sweet and palatable—and stays moist, tender and delicious to the last tasty bite.

That's a big saving—but that isn't all. You save when you buy Calumet and you save when you use it.

Pure in the can. Pure in the baking.



It is reasonable in cost and possesses more than the ordinary leavening strength. You pay less and use less. You get the most in purity, dependability and wholesomeness.

In every way—it is the best way to keep down baking costs. That is what has made it the world's biggest selling baking powder. It has kept it the favorite of millions of housewives for more than thirty years.

Good wholesome bakings can be made only of good materials, no other way, so use only good baking powder and good plain flour (not self-rising flour).

Calumet Small Cake Recipe
1 1/2 cups butter,
1 1/2 cups granulated sugar, 2 1/2 cups flour, 1 cup water, 2 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, 1 teaspoon lemon, yolks of 9 eggs. Then mix in the regular way.

Hatters say that the price of rabbit skins is likely to ruin the trade. Meanwhile the mere act of getting the skins is apt to ruin the rabbit.

A Chi. paper suggests that it might be called the Jap-Yap-Yank war. Call off the dogs. Life is too short for such a mouthful.

Interesting Letter From Siam Written to her Mother by Hopkinsville Girl.

(Letter from Miss Lucy Starling, who is a popular Hopkinsville girl, who has been principal of the Nau Girls School at Nau, Siam, for several years. Miss Starling is en route now to this country for a furlough, and will visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mat Starling.)

Nau, Siam, Dec. 26th, 1920.
Dearest Mother.

Today is Sunday and we have stopped for the day at the foot of the rapids, having completed over half our journey to Bang Kok. Before I left Nau I thought I'd never get packed for the people were coming to say goodbye. I think I should never have gotten off if it had not been for Sarah who took charge of all eating arrangements. The Crown Prince and his suite were consuming 400 eggs a day while they were here, so they had stripped the market, but at the last the people brought in so many as parting gifts. Some a dozen, other only two or three, until we had the greatest abundance. They also brought rice, raw and cooked, sweet potatoes, oranges and bananas by the dozen. The afternoon before we left our wealthiest Chinaman sent over 20 lbs. of sugar, tinned biscuit and a picture of his dead wife's catafalque. Then all the market children came over, each one with a tin in her hand. They are such darling children with either Burmese, Indian or Chinese father and Lao mothers. As a whole they are brighter than the children of this country they inherit the initiative of their fathers. My experience in the school has given me a wider acquaintance with all classes than most of the missionaries have, and with their hearts tender over saying good bye I hope they were more receptive to the gospel message—which I tried to impress. Sunday Mr. Wong preached and he spoke of my leaving; every prayer asked a blessing on my home going and that I might be a blessing to father, mother and friends. At the end of the service he announced "God be with you" which started several of the girls off and they had to leave church.

We have two boats with three men to each boat. Sarah and I are in the front part of the larger boat and the two girls we are taking to Bang Kok are in the back part. Sarah pays the expenses of one girl and Yawt and I of Klain Enie, from money sent us and our tithe. We hope they will be of great use to the school after a year in Bangkok. We have had interesting glimpses of the forest folk, pea fowls, monkeys, snakes and many birds. We came upon a colony of about 50 reddish grey monkeys. We saw a phenomenon the fish ascending the rapids to spawn. For three days we saw them going in continuous stream. When they came to a rock in the stream they would leap clear out of the water over the rock and on again. About the size of minnows at a distance. The stream of glistening white looked much like spray dashing from the rocks. Many men and women were in the rapid, seining, drying the fish and preparing them for market. We spent Xmas eve on the sand bank surrounded by nets, with the Evening Star

surely shining as brightly as the star of Bethlehem must have shone nearly 2,000 years ago. It was my privilege to tell them the story of the appearance of the Angels to the Shepherds who "watched the flock by night." Sunday we had a morning service, the S. S. lesson of "The Wise Men." We had Xmas dinner to which Mrs. Taylor had contributed a piece of plum pudding. In the afternoon Sarah and I went upon the hill top and when we came down were amazed to find four boats from Nau had stopped for the night. I asked our boat man if we couldn't go on down stream and be alone but he said there was no more sandbars near so we had to make the best of it. That night when we had prayers several of them came around. My subject was "I will make you fishers of men," and I felt ashamed I had wanted to run away from such an opportunity.

Thursday, Dec. 30, we arrived at Ta Saw where several friends met us at the train, and now we are at Wang Lang attending the annual meeting. This is New Year's time and the King's birthday is being celebrated. It is the only time of the year the palace grounds are open to the public, and we took advantage of it. The illuminations were lovely.

Devotedly,

LUCY.

P. S.—I wanted to tell you about two functions we attended before leaving Siam. One of the leading Chinese merchants gave to celebrate the death of his wife—a fine dinner, nine courses, and well cooked. Twenty eight at the table, the only women being us four missionary women. The next day they had the cremation ceremonies. The catafalque was beautiful made in the main of bamboo and covered with silver paper put on runners and dragged through the streets to the cremation grounds just outside the city. The procession was long with Chinese banners flying, gongs, flutes, violins and the barracks band, all trying to outdo each other in making noises. A man went at the head scattering gold and silver papers so the departed would have plenty of money in the next world. At the cremation grounds a pavilion had been erected where the guests drank tea while fire works were sent up to frighten away evil spirits. Satang was scattered among the crowd and we were given handkerchiefs saturated with perfume. Fire wood was stacked all around and underneath the catafalque, coal oil poured on and incense sticks distributed among the visitors. These were lighted and the visitors went up and threw them on the pyre which was soon a mass of flames. We missionaries declined to take part in the lighting of the pyre for fear there might be some religious significance in the incense sticks. The bereaved husband so appreciated our attendance that he sent a very elaborate curtain as an offering to purity, and asked that it be hung in our church, and this was done.

Then Sarah and I were invited to the palace to dinner. We were quite punctual and arrived an hour before any one else. We were invited into the hall of State. In a few minutes I walked the governor in his mili-

BIG STOCK OF CLOTHING

I am now ready to supply young men, old men and boys with clothing. I have an immense stock and receiving new supplies daily. I can interest you in prices. If you need any thing in this line, call at once.

SHOES! SHOES!!

My stock of fine shoes for men and boys was selected with care. I bought them right, and they are being sold at the shortest profit.

I can also accommodate ladies and young girls with the latest styles in shoes.

BUCCIES AND WAGONS.

I have a large supply of the very best makes and I am selling them at living prices. Riding and walking plows, all kinds at LIBERAL DISCOUNT for CASH.

It matters not what you need on the farm, I can please you in the article and price.

WOODSON LEWIS

GREENSBURG, - - - - - KENTUCKY.

tary costume, except he was barefooted. He shook hands talked a few minutes then announced that he was just out of his bath and hadn't dressed yet. He retired and in a few minutes came back with his boots on. His wife passed through with a bath skirt on and a bath towel around her shoulders. She spoke but did not come forward to greet us, until she came back clothed. Isn't it delightful to be on such intimate terms with royalty as to see them coming from their bath and isn't it a commentary on Siamese royalty that their passage to and from the bath and dressing room is through the throne room? We had a nine course English style dinner, punctuated by frequent belches from the governor. After supper we had native music and were given presents wrapped in gaily colored tissue paper.

Homespun Philosophy.

Swimming is our idea of clean sport.

A smile beats a barrel of liver medicine.

No man will be down and out if he's up and doing.

Life seems to be merely the paying of one bill right after another.

The world is getting so crowded that we presume the cows will soon begin to give condensed milk.

The fish liar is preparing to hunch over and make room for the fellow who killed sixteen at one shot.

After looking 'em over carefully, we have come to the conclusion that most complexions are put on by union painters.

Some ball players blame all their shortcomings on the umpire, and some men lay all their mistakes to their wives.

A pessimist, my son, is a chap who thinks he is getting the worst of a fifty-fifty deal unless he receives the hyphen.

Dent

The health of this community is some better at present.

Sunday school and prayer meeting are progressing nicely at Blair's school house.

Miss Allie Calhoun has gone to school at Bowling Green.

Mr. Julian Stapp and family, Mr. Leslie Stapp and wife, have gone to Illinois to make it their future home.

Mrs. Bettie Blakey, who lived near Esto, died March 2, and was buried near Mt. Pleasant.

Columbia Barber Shop

MORAN & LOWE

A Sanitary Shop, where both Satisfaction and Gratification are Guaranteed.

Give us a Trial and be Convinced.

Mr. C. E. Young, near this place, is building a new store house.

Mrs. Lena Williams, who has been sick some time, is no better.

Mrs. Mary Helm, of Jamestown, is visiting her father at this place.

The little 5 year old son of Mark Lasley, died March the 8th and was buried at Esto.

Mr. Otha Grider has purchased a stock in the Reynolds Creek Telephone Co. Mr. Grider will soon be in touch with the outside world by wire.

To easily and quickly remove a label from a bottle, wet the face of the label with water and hold for a moment over any convenient flame. The steam formed penetrates the label at once and softens the paste.

Used 40 Years

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Sold Everywhere

L. H. Jones

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist of a Special attention given Diseases Domestic Animals

Office at Residence, 1 mile of town, on Easttown road.

Columbia, Ky.

Adair County News

Published on Wednesdays.

At Columbia, Kentucky.

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A. Subscription due and payable in Advance

Announcements.

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Carter, of Monroe county, is a candidate for re-election to the office of Circuit Court Judge in this the 29th Judicial district of Kentucky, subject to the Republican primary, to be held the first Saturday in August, 1921.

FOR COMMONWEALTH ATTORNEY

We are authorized to announce that A. A. Huddleston, of Cumberland County, is a candidate for re-election to the office of Commonwealth's Attorney in this the 29th Judicial district, subject to the action of the Republican primary to be held the first Saturday in August, 1921.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that W. B. Patterson is a candidate for Sheriff of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican party, expressed at the August primary.

We are authorized to announce that Geo. Coffey is a candidate for Sheriff of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican party, expressed at the August primary.

For County Judge

We are authorized to announce Geo. T. Herriford a candidate for Judge of the Adair County Court, subject to the action of the Republican primary to be held the first Saturday in August.

We are authorized to announce that Walter S. Sinclair is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican primary to be held the first Saturday in August.

FOR COUNTY COURT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce Mr. Bingham Moore a candidate for County Court Clerk of Adair County, subject to the action of the Republican party, as expressed at the primary, first Saturday in August.

We are authorized to announce Mr. S. C. Neat a candidate for re-election to County Court Clerk of Adair County, subject to the action of the Republican party, as expressed at the primary, first Saturday in August.

We are authorized to announce that Miss Christine Nell, of Gradyville, is a candidate for County Court Clerk of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican party, expressed at the August primary.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Frank Wolford Miller, of the Eunice precinct, a candidate for Jailer of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican primary, to be held in August.

FOR CIRCUIT COURT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce M. C. Winfrey a candidate for re-election to the office of Circuit Court Clerk of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican primary to be held the first Saturday in August, 1921.

We are authorized to announce W. T. Price a candidate for Circuit Court Clerk of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican party, expressed at the primary the first Saturday in August.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce Junius Hancock a candidate for County Attorney of Adair County, subject to the action of the Republican party, to be expressed at the August primary, to be held August 6th.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce W. A. Coffey a candidate for re-election to the office of County Attorney of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican primary, to be held the first Saturday in August.

Nearly all the Republican candidates for office have announced. In a very short time the canvass will start in earnest, and every bush in the county will be shaken.

We notice very encouraging reports in many of our exchanges in regard to business. Nearly all of them speak of the situation growing better, each one speaking of their immediate vicinity.

Clara Hamon was acquitted in forty minutes at Ardmore Oklahoma, for killing Jake Harmon after her case was given to the jury. Harmon was a wealthy oil magnate, had a wife and several children, but he had been living a double life, with Clara, his victim, for ten years.

As this paper predicted, in its first issue after the death of Mr. Milton H. Smith, Mr. W. L. Mapother was elected, a few days ago, President of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company. He was brought up in the office of the company, and he was the logical man. In fact, for years on account of his superior ability as a financier he did much of Mr. Smith's work. The L. & N. in our judgment, has made a wise selection. Mr. Mapother is 49 years old and is a native of Louisville.

Republican leaders say that the immigration bill, which formerly President Wilson refused to sign will be reenacted early in the special session, with some modifications. The three percent limitation will likely be increased to five percent, so that no more than a certain percent. of the people from any country will be permitted to land, the percentage being based upon the number of immigrants from those countries already in our country. The discrimination is intended to carry over a limited period, which will cover somewhere between one and two years. While there has been a great deal of discussion about limiting immigration on account of its relation to Americanization methods, still it cannot escape the intelligent observer that the guiding force is more closely related to employment and unemployment in the United States.

At the present time there is a lot of unemployment in the country, and Congress has listened to the demands for immigration restrictions that will keep foreign labor out of the United States. Aside from the question of being "flooded" with this class of new citizens the more important issue is their competition with our own laboring classes. It was quite a different matter during the war. When there were not enough men in the country to do the labor of the mines and factories, there actually existed a strong sentiment that was voiced in the public press, favoring more immigration. The incoming foreigners were not then considered as competitors in the field of labor, and therefore there was only small objection to their admission to our shores. Today it is different. The facts go a long way

towards demonstrating that the industrial situation rather than Americanization sentiment rules the situation. This may not be right—nevertheless it is not the first time that we have been reminded that "facts are stubborn things."

President Harding has packed the Tariff Commission with protectionists of the highest cult. One of his selections for this board is the secretary of the notorious Home Market Club, which his long advocated excluding all foreign-made goods from the American markets.

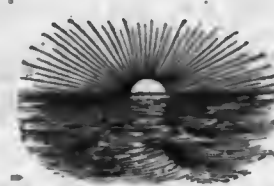
Another is the president of a high tariff organization. Evidently the new President is determined that the "expert advice" that may be given Congress about the tariff shall come from "experts" who believe in the highest form of protection.

This action will be explained by some as indicating that the president intends to side with those members of his party who advocate going back to the Aldrich tariff and permitting our foreign trade to disappear. It is equally probable, however, that the whole thing is merely a part of a plan to get rid of the Tariff Commission. The Republican party has never believed in a Tariff Commission, and no matter what it does in the immediate future about tariff changes, it is determined not to be embarrassed by the recommendations of experts not themselves believers in the doctrine of protection.

Louisville Post.

By reference to our announcement column it will be seen that Miss Christine Nell, of Gradyville, daughter of Dr. L. C. Nell, formerly announces her candidacy for the office of County Court Clerk of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican party. It had been known about Columbia for the past week that Miss Nell was seriously considering making this race, and on last Monday the definite conclusion was reached. Those who understand the situation will be bound to conclude that she will be formidable, as she is one of Adair county's best young ladies and is thoroughly qualified for the position. She was educated at the Lindsey-Wilson and the Columbia High School, and last year she took a nine months' business course at Bowling Green and during that time she became proficient in book-keeping, typewriting and stenography. These qualifications fit her for making an excellent Clerk. Miss Nell's father is a prominent physician, who perhaps has as wide an acquaintance in Adair county as any other one man. She lost her mother, who before her marriage, was a Miss Yates, in the Gradyville Flood, about fifteen years ago. Miss Nell has pleasing manners, knows how to make friends and is one of the most popular young ladies in the southwestern part of Adair county. She will make an effort before the primary to become acquainted with all the voters of her party, of the county, and in the meantime she asks that her candidacy be favorably considered. The ladies now have the ballot and the right to hold office. In the coming election they will have the privilege of voting for one of their sex in the person of Miss Christine Nell.

Attention Farmers!



The Season has Arrived for you to Purchase your Machinery, Plows, Etc. Also Seed. We have Everything You Need, and can furnish you at the Lowest Figures,

Buggies and Wagons

We are also Supplied with Handsome Buggies, the very Best Make. If you need a Good Farm Wagon, we would like to Furnish You.

Davis Hardware Co.

This week Mr. W. T. Price, who is well and favorably known over the county, announces, through this paper, his candidacy for Circuit Court Clerk of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican party. Mr. Price served one term in this position and his qualifications to conduct the affairs of the office need not be told through a newspaper, as his efficient work for six years is known to all the voters of the county. He is not only a first-class clerk, but while he was in office, he made it exceedingly pleasant for all who visited his place of business. While the office of circuit clerk, strictly speaking, is not political, no man can make a race in this day and time without declaring his political affiliations, therefore, Mr. Price is a Republican and has worked diligently in the interest of that party ever since and before he became a voter. He has voted at every election, supporting the nominees of said party. Mr. Price is asking the support of the Republicans of this county because of his qualifications and because he needs the emoluments of the office, as he has a wife and four children, who need every dollar that his time and talent commands. During the six years he served the people in this capacity, he made an enviable reputation all over this Judicial district, and it was often heard "there is not a better nor a more accurate clerk in the five counties comprising it." Mr. Price wants the Republican voters of Adair county to seriously consider his candi-

dacy, and every vote cast for him at the primary will be gratefully appreciated. A little later Mr. Price hopes to meet all the voters of his party in the county and personally present his claims.

In this issue of the News the official announcement of Judge J. C. Carter, of Tompkinsville, for re-election to the office of Circuit Court Judge in this the Twenty-ninth district, appears. Judge Carter has presided over the Courts of this district since Judge H. C. Baker went off the bench, nearly twelve years ago, and during that time he has gained a very enviable reputation as a fair and impartial Judge, one of the best in the State. He has had fewer reversals than any Judge during his long service on the bench, which shows his superior qualification for the high office he has so acceptably filled since he was inducted into it. He is perhaps better known in the district than any other one man, and there is not a doubt but legions of Republicans throughout the district stand ready to support him for the third term. At this time Judge Carter has no opposition, and it is not likely that he will have. We feel sure that his Adair county friends will cheerfully support him, as we have not heard a complaint of unfairness from any source. He is a Judge who dispatches business, and socially, he is a very excellent gentleman. He is not only a profound and learned lawyer, his only object being to see that the law is rigidly

enforced. He is exceedingly courteous to members of the bar, hence he is very much liked by the fraternity of the district. Judge Carter will use his best efforts before the primary to meet as many of his Adair county friends as possible. He wants to say to the Republicans of the district that he is not unmindful of the partiality shown him in the past. It is highly appreciated and he feels grateful to all his loyal friends. To those who did not support him he has not a word of condemnation, and his hand is ever ready to give them a warm shake.

A Splendid Offer.

Here is a proposition we make to readers who want a city paper, but do not want a daily:

We will furnish the Adair County News and the St. Louis Twice-a-week Globe Democrat for \$1.90 per year, in Kentucky. To subscribers living in other States \$2.40.

The Twice-a-week Globe Democrat is one of the best and newest papers published in this county. We do not know how long this proposition will hold good, therefore, if you want the papers, call or send in your subscription at once.

The red fox will, when occasion call for it, give vent to a kind of high-pitched screech, that when heard at night is quite awe-inspiring, says the American Forestry Magazine. This is its purpose, as it often serves as a protection for its young.

Now that we are through enjoying winter we may soon indulge in our equally favorite pastime of tearing off a few at summer.

PERSONAL

Dr. James Triplett was quite sick all last week.

Mrs. Etta Caldwell's condition is reported much better.

Mr. Lyle Akin made a business trip to Louisville last week.

Dr. Jas. Triplett is improving and will be at his office soon.

Mr. J. E. Humble, Russell Springs, was here last Saturday.

Master John Beard has been on the sick list for several days.

Mr. S. D. Pace, Cumberland county, was here a few days ago.

Master Jas. Gilliam Eubank was quite sick the first of the week.

Mrs. Geo. H. Nell, who has been quite sick, has very much improved.

Mr. T. M. Abell, Lebanon, made a business trip to Columbia last week.

Mr. H. T. Baker and his sister, Miss Sallie Baker were quite sick last week.

Mrs. Lula Sinclair and son, Marvin, have been quite sick for several days.

Misses Ada and Lucy Neat were on the sick list a day or two of last week.

Miss Victoria Hughes is visiting her brother and uncle in Quannah Texas.

Miss Edna Lewis, who has been absent from home for some weeks; returned last Monday.

Miss Anna Eubank, who is employed in Louisville, is at home for a week or two.

Mrs. J. R. Tutt, Jr., Milltown, spent two days of last week with Mrs. Irwin Fraser.

Mr. Walter McKinney, cashier of the Bank of Jamestown, was here last Friday.

Rev. H. C. Moxley, of the Casey Creek section, was in Columbia last Monday.

Messrs. Josh and P. P. Wesley, Liberty, had business in Columbia last Thursday.

Mrs. Mary Phillips, of this place, is visiting at the home of Dr. Hunter Somerset.

Mr. J. T. Gowdy and Mr. G. W. Whitlock, Campbellsville, were here last Tuesday.

Mrs. C. A. Ray, of Chalybeate, Ky., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Faulkner.

Mr. G. W. Staples, who is employed at Lexington, spent several days of last week in Columbia.

Mrs. Fannie Willis and her brother, Mr. Johnny Conover were numbered with the sick last week.

Mrs. Frank L. Wolford, of Hamilton, Ohio, visited at the home of Mr. S. D. Barbee last week.

Miss Mary Winfrey is spending a week or two at the home of her uncle, Mr. Ewing Stults, Louisville.

Miss Jennie Garnett, who has been on an extended visit to Louisville and Franklin, Ky., returned home last week.

Mr. Emmet Goode and Mr. S. S. Goode, prominent citizens of the Casey Creek section, were here a few days since.

Mr. Bob Davis, wife, and little son, Lebanon, visited at home of his brother, Mr. R. L. Davis, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Arnett, of Louisville, arrived Thursday en route for Roy to be at the bedside of her mother, Mrs. S. P. Sullivan.

Miss Thelma Burton, of Roy, who has been in school at Berea for several weeks, returned home last Thursday on account of illness.

Mr. T. R. Stults made a business trip to Western Kentucky last week, visiting Bowling Green, Hopkinsville, Franklin and other cities.

Messrs. W. C. and Burton Yates, who live in Boone county, were called here, last week, on account of the illness of their sister, Mrs. Geo. H. Nell.

Judge T. A. Murrell, Louisville, made a business trip to Russell Springs last week. En route he stopped a few hours with his Columbia friends.

Eld. H. B. Gwinn and wife, James town, and Christine, a little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter McKinney were visiting in Columbia last Friday.

Mr. J. E. Miller, who has been at home for some months, was notified last Friday to return to Akron, Ohio, at once, a nice job being in waiting for him.

Mr. Jas. F. Samuels, Nashville, was here last Saturday.

Mr. L. W. Dale, Blackwell, Okla., arrived in Columbia a few days ago.

Mrs. W. E. Harris, who was quite sick last Friday and Saturday, is much better.

Miss Bess Hudd, who went to Louisville last week, for a few days, has returned home.

Mr. Robert Willis left for Akron, Ohio, last Saturday. He was notified that his job was ready for him.

Mr. J. O. Russell left this afternoon for the Louisville and Cincinnati markets, accompanied by his wife and little daughter, Catherine.

Mr. J. W. Kerr, prominent insurance man of Campbellsville, was over last Wednesday, and while here he adjusted a loss his company had sustained in Russell county.

Mrs. Ira Powers and little son, of Harrodsburg, who visited here last week, will return home in a few days.

Mrs. Powers is a daughter of Judge and Mrs. W. S. Sinclair.

Mr. Jas. A. Wilmore, an attorney at Lexington, who was called home on account of the serious illness of his mother, resulting in death, returned home last Saturday.

Dr. Garnett Miller and wife, of Moody, Texas, were here during Mrs. Eliza Wilmore's last days. Mrs. Miller being a daughter. Dr. Miller will leave for home this week. Mrs. Miller some weeks later.

For Sale

Two Ford touring cars and Ford Racer. J. Press Miller, 21-3t Columbia, Ky.

Born to the wife of O. Bennett, March 16, 1921, a daughter.

For Sale

Good buggy and harness-almost new. Also one Standard Oliver Typewriter. Write or phone.

Albert Bryant, Ozark, Ky.

Some of the county candidates are now shaking the bushes.

Notices

All persons having claims against the estate of the late John N. Conover, will please present the same properly verified at once.

Lillian Conover, T. A. Holladay, Admr.'s 20-3t

Mr. R. T. Bennett sold the Kelsey Bros. and sister, a few days ago, \$77.84 worth of lumber which they will use exclusively in building chicken houses.

"I Got Real Mad when I Lost My Setting Hen," writes Mrs. Hanna, N. J.

"When I went into our barn and found my best setting hen I got real mad. One package of Rat-Snap killed six big rats. Poultry raisers should use Rat-Snap. Comes in cakes, no mixing. No smell from dead rats. Three sizes. Prices, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by

Paul Drug Company, Davis Hardware Company

There will be services at the Baptist Church, Milltown, next Sunday, forenoon and evening. All the community is invited especially the members.

Why Mr. N. Windsor (R. I.) Put Up with Rats for Years

"Years ago I got some rat poison, which nearly killed my fine watch dog. We put up with rats until a friend told me about Rat-Snap. It surely kills rats, though house pets won't touch it." Rats dry up and leave no smell. Prices, 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by

Paul Drug Co., Davis Hardware Company

A six year old son of Mr. Ted Robinson was drowned in Cumberland river at Beck's Island, last Thursday. Up to Saturday the body had not been found.

Judging from what we have heard there will be a lot of paint used in Columbia this spring, as many are contemplating repainting their residences.

Church Burned

A Baptist Church, built by what is known as Regular Baptists, was consumed by fire last Thursday night. It is believed to have been the work of an incendiary. The church building was located near Pellyton. Rev. H. C. Moxley was here Monday, conducting the county Attorney, Mr. W. A. Coffey.

The editor of this paper desires to express his thanks to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Reynolds, who are substantial friends to this paper, and who never lose an opportunity to do it a favor.

"Rat-Snap Kills 48 Rats"
Writes Irvin Norwood, Pennsylvania
He says: "After using one large package we counted 48 dead rats." RAT-SNAP kills 'em, dries up the carcass, and leaves no smell. Cats and dogs won't touch it. Comes in convenient size cakes; no mixing with other food. Get a package today.
Three sizes: 35c for kitchen or cellar; 65c for chicken house or corn crib; \$1.25 for barns and outbuildings. Your money back if RAT-SNAP doesn't do the work.
KILLS RATS - LEAVES NO SMELL
RAT-SNAP
Sold and Guaranteed by
Paul Drug Company,
Davis Hardware Company

In the case of the Commonwealth against Ever East, charged with maliciously stabbing Brack Grant, tried last Wednesday, the jury returned a verdict of one hundred dollars in favor of the State.

Columbia Chapter, No. 7, Royal Arch Masons, will meet in regular convocation next Friday night, and a full attendance is desired. It is likely there will be work in the mark Master's degree.

Mrs. Crandall (Iowa) Tells How She Stopped Chicken Loosers

"Last spring, rats killed all our baby chicks. With I'd known about Rat-Snap before. With just one large package we killed swarms of rats. They won't get this year's hatches. I'll bet." Rat-Snap is guaranteed and sells for 35c, 65c, \$1.25.

Sold and guaranteed by
Paul Drug Co.,
Davis Hardware Company

In Herriford Bottom, Russell county, last Thursday a tree fell on Rube Smith, breaking both of his legs and both of his arms. He only lived a short time. He was buried Saturday at Russell Springs.

Last week in giving the names of those who were accidentally poisoned at the home of Mr. M. L. Grissom, we stated that Miss Carrie Grissom was one of the victims. We were misinformed. It was Miss Eleanor Grissom.

How a Rat Nearly Destroyed Mrs. L. Bowen's (R. I.) House

"For months we wouldn't go into the cellar, fearing a big rat. One night it set our whole kitchen on fire by chewing matches. The next day, we got the ugly thing with Rat-Snap—just one cake." Rats dry up and leave no smell. Three sizes: 35c, 65c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by

Paul Drug Co.,
Davis Hardware Company

Drs. Flowers and Russell operated on little Stanley Sinclair last Thursday morning. An incision was made from the back and about one quart of puss drained. After the incision the little patient got better, and it is hoped that he will show marked improvement.

Prof. R. Garnett Graves, of Campbellsville, delivered a very entertaining address at the Baptist church last Sunday forenoon, his subject being "Church Discipline." The pastor, Rev. Leslie J. B. Smith, filled the pulpit of the Baptist church, Campbellsville, same day.

Born, to the wife of Ray Montgomery, one day last week, a daughter. Mr. Montgomery practices law in Louisville and Mrs. Montgomery was with her mother, in Warren county, when her baby was born. A letter states that the mother and infant are doing nicely.

Ladies Notice

I have now on display the largest and most select Millinery line I have ever had. This line represents 4 markets: New York, Chicago, Louisville and Nashville. I can show you all the New Colors in shapes and braids, Harding Blue, Jade African Brown, Orchid Porcelain, Coque de roache, Nickle, Duck, Beige, candy cloth, Moss braid, Bateau cloth, shapes in newest straws, Barnyard, Visca, Wenchaw, Broom corn, split Milans, two Tone Peanut's Liserie and Milans, Leg-horns, etc.

Julia Eubank.

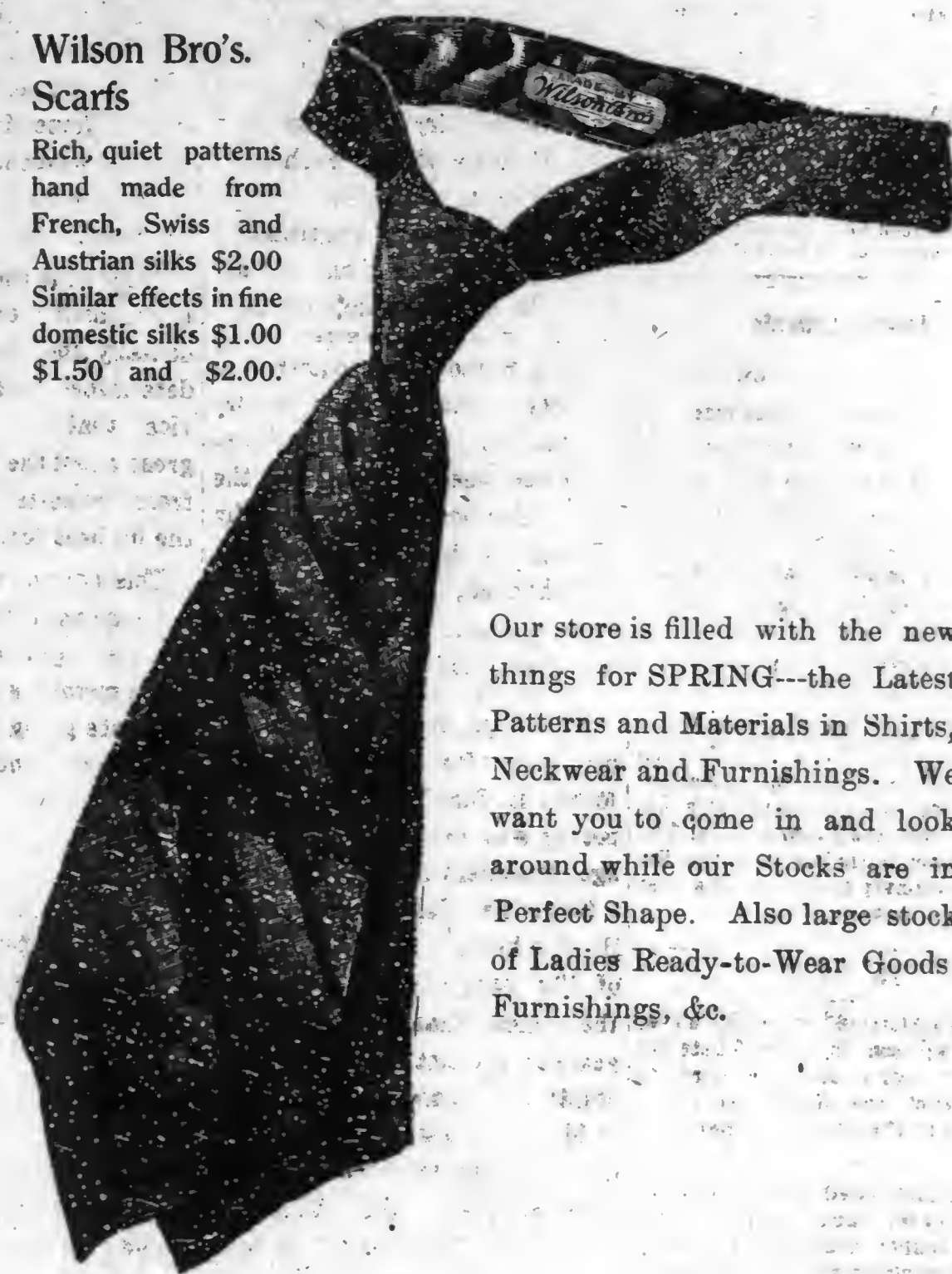
For rapid healing there is nothing like Liquid Borozope. It mends torn flesh, heals cuts, burns or sores so quickly no time is lost from work. Price, 30c, 60c and \$1.20. Sold by Paul Drug Co.

RUSSELL & CO.

EASTER STYLES IN MEN'S WEAR

Wilson Bro's.
Scarfs

Rich, quiet patterns hand made from French, Swiss and Austrian silks \$2.00
Similar effects in fine domestic silks \$1.00
\$1.50 and \$2.00.



Our store is filled with the new things for SPRING—the Latest Patterns and Materials in Shirts, Neckwear and Furnishings. We want you to come in and look around while our Stocks are in Perfect Shape. Also large stock of Ladies Ready-to-Wear Goods, Furnishings, &c.

Prices Are Lower Than They Have Been For Four Years.

Driscoll Case Continued.

Raymond Driscoll, one of the men charged with attempting to rob the Bank of Columbia, on January 4, 1921, was brought before Court last Wednesday morning, and by agreement the case was continued until the third day of the next July term of circuit court. An order was made directing the sheriff of Adair county to return Driscoll to the Louisville jail for safe keeping.

Setting up Meeting April 12.

The District Setting-up Meeting for the Columbia District M. E. Church, South, will be held in Columbia, April 12th, beginning at 10:00 a. m. Those who are expected to attend are as follows: Conference Director, Hon. T. A. Luman; Conference Secretary, Rev. Leonidas Robinson D. D. All the pastors of the district; all the charge directors; the minute men chairmen of each church; the district officers of each church board; the district alumni directors and the district lay leader. It is very necessary that the above named persons be present. On the night of the 12th there will be a great Mass Meeting addressed by Rev. A. R. Kasey, D. D. of Hopkinsville, Ky. Make your arrangements to be present at these meetings without fail.

T. J. Wade, P. E.

Destructive Storm.

A terrific electric storm visited this locality last Tuesday night, and while it was raging in its greatest force, lightning struck the barn of Mr. Henry Willis, out on the Greensburg road. In the suburbs of Columbia, setting the barn on fire and it was soon consumed. In the barn were four good mules, a cow, some goats, 5000 pounds of hay, thirty barrels of corn, a lot of oats, shipstuffs, harness and farming machinery and farming tools. All were consumed. The loss is fully \$2,500, \$650 insurance.

People in Columbia who were up

say that it was the most frightful storm they ever witnessed.

The fire alarm was sounded, and a great many people arose from their beds and went to the scene, but the fire was in such headway efforts to extinguish the flames were useless.

The sympathy of the town is with Mr. Willis. Mr. Willis lives at what is known as the McFarland place.

RAT-SNAP
KILLS RATS
Better Than Traps For Rats
Writes Adams Drug Co., Texas
They say: "RAT-SNAP is doing the work and the rat undertakers are as busy as pop corn on a hot stove." Try it on your rats. RAT-SNAP is a "money back" guaranteed sure killer. Comes ready for use; no mixing with other foods. Cats and dogs won't touch it. Rats dry up and leave no smell. Three sizes: 35c for one room; 65c for house or chicken yard; \$1.25 for barns and outbuildings. Start killing rats today.
Sold and Guaranteed by
Paul Drug Co.,
Davis Hardware Company

Mr. G. W. Hancock, who lost his printing outfit and building at Campbellsville some months ago by fire, was in Columbia last Wednesday, being an attorney in a case that will be called in court. In a conversation with him he informed us that he was rebuilding his office and that he hoped to have it completed in about three weeks, and that he had already bargained for his outfit, and that he felt sure that he would be ready to start his paper in something like two months. His job presses will start sooner.

Instead of observing self denial week as a means of raising money for the 40,000,000 inhabitants of the famine area in north Central China, the pupils of the Pine Mountain Settlement school in Harlan county, will deny themselves one meal a week for a month, thus saving seventeen cents on each meal. Through this saving they already have sent \$101.00 to the China Famine Fund Louisville. This is a fine gist of a letter from Mrs. Ethel DeLong Zande, received by the Rev. Dr. E. Y. Mullins, of Louisville, chairman of the fund. Dr. Mullins previously issued an appeal throughout Kentucky for the observance of a

Watch your children for symptoms of worms. They undermine the health and breed sickness. Use White's Cream Vermifuge. It expels worms and restores health and vigor. Price, 35c. Sold by Paul Drug Co.

Res. Phone 13-B. Business Phone 13-A.
Dr. J. N. Murrell
—DENTIST—
Office, Front Rooms Jeffries Bldg.
UP STAIRS.
COLUMBIA, KY

PEOPLE FOR WHOM THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD
Are always the most enthusiastic concerning the excellence of our
Dry Cleaning And Dyeing
We have one of the most efficient
Remodeling Departments
in the country. Furs transformed into the mode very quickly. Men's and women's garments altered in any way desired.

We dye fur skins and remodel them in any way.
We tailor make men or ladies' suits \$50.00 up. Latest styles.
TEASDALE
625-627 Walnut Street.
Cincinnati, Ohio.

week of self denial by the omission from each meal of some little food luxury and the money thus saved to be donated to the Chinese.

If you belch up a bitter-tasting liquid, suffer from heartburn and sour stomach, you need the tonic properties of Herbine. It is a purifying and strengthening medicine for the stomach, liver and bowels. Price, 60c. Sold by Paul Drug Co.

Continued from Page 2.

will want other business for my road, and if the N. C. O. parallels it, I will be left with two streaks of rust on my hands."

"Ah, I perceive. So it will, so it will!"

"You agree with me, then, Poundstone, that the N. C. O. is not designed to foster the best interests of the community. Of course you do. I take it, therefore, that when the N. C. O. applies for its franchise to run through Sequola, neither you nor your city council will consider the proposition at all."

"I cannot, of course, speak for the city council," Poundstone began, but Pennington's cold, amused smile froze further utterance.

"Be frank with me, Poundstone. I am not a child. What I would like to know is this: will you exert every effort to block that franchise in the firm conviction that by so doing you will accomplish a laudable public service?"

Poundstone squirmed. "When I have had time to look into the matter more thoroughly—"

"Tut-tut, my dear man! Let us not saddle the fence. Business is a game, and so is politics. Neither knows any sentiment. Suppose you should favor this N. C. O. crowd in a mistaken idea that you were doing the right thing, and that subsequently, unscrupulous fellow-citizens developed the idea that you had not done your public duty. Would some of them not be likely to invoke a recall election and retire you and your city council in disgrace?"

"I doubt if they could defeat me, Colonel."

"I have no such doubt," Pennington replied pointedly.

Poundstone looked up at him from under lowered lids. "Is that a threat?" he demanded tremulously.

"My dear fellow! Threaten my guest?" Pennington laughed patronizingly. "I am giving you advice, Poundstone—and rather good advice, it strikes me. However, while we're on the subject, I have no hesitancy in telling you that in the event of a disastrous decision on your part, I should not feel justified in supporting you."

He might, with equal frankness, have said: "I would smash you." To his guest his meaning was not obscure. Poundstone studied the pattern of the rug, and Pennington, watching him sharply, saw that the man was distressed. He resolved on a bold stroke.

"Let's not beat about the bush, Poundstone," he said with the air of a father patiently striving to induce his child to recant a lie, tell the truth, and save himself from the parental wrath. "You've been doing business with Ogilvy; I know it for a fact, and you might as well admit it."

Poundstone looked up, red and embarrassed. "If I had known—" he began.

"Certainly, certainly! I realize you acted in perfect good faith. You're like the majority of people in Sequola. You're all so crazy for rail connection with the outside world that you jump at the first plan that seems to promise you one. Have you promised Ogilvy a franchise?"

There was no dodging that question. A denial, under the present circumstances, would be tantamount to an admission; Poundstone could not guess just how much the Colonel really knew, and it would not do to lie to him, since eventually the lie must be discovered. He resolved to "come clean."

"The city council has already granted the N. C. O. a temporary franchise," he confessed.

Pennington sprang furiously to his feet. "Damn it," he snarled, "why did you do that without consulting me?"

"Didn't know you were remotely interested." Now that the ice was broken, Poundstone felt relieved and was prepared to defend his act vigorously. "And we did not commit ourselves irrevocably," he continued. "The temporary franchise will expire in twenty-eight days—and in that time the N. C. O. cannot even get started."

"Have you any understanding as to an extension of that temporary franchise, in case the N. C. O. desires it?"

"Well, yes—not in writing, however. I gave Ogilvy to understand that if he was not ready in thirty days, an extension could readily be arranged."

"Any witnesses?"

"I am not such a fool, sir," Poundstone declared with asperity. "I had a notion—I might as well admit it—that you would have serious objection to having your tracks cut by a jump-crossing at B and Water streets." And for no reason in life except to justify himself and incite in Pennington an impression that the latter was dealing with a crafty and far-seeing mayor, Poundstone smiled boldly and knowingly. He leaned back nonchalantly and blew smoke at the ceiling.

"You only rascal!" Pennington soliloquized. "You're a smarter man than I thought. You're trying to play both ends against the middle." He recalled the report of his private detective and the incident of Ogilvy's visit to young Henry Poundstone's office with a small leather bag; he was more than ever convinced that this bag had contained the bribe, in gold coin, which had been productive of that temporary franchise and the verbal understanding for its possible extension.

"Ogilvy did business with you through your son Henry," he challenged. Poundstone started violently. "How much did Henry get out of it?" Pennington continued brutally.

"Two hundred and fifty dollars retainer, and not a cent more," Poundstone protested virtuously—and truthfully.

"You're not so good a business man as I gave you credit for being," the Colonel retorted mirthfully. "Two hundred and fifty dollars! Oh, Lord! Poundstone, you're funny. Upon my word you're a scream." And the Colonel gave himself up to a sincerely hearty laugh. "You call it a retainer," he continued presently, "but a grand jury might call it something else. However," he went on after a slight pause,



"You're Not in Politics for Your Health."

"You're not in politics for your health; so let's get down to brass tacks. How much do you want to deny the N. C. O. not only an extension of that temporary franchise but also a permanent franchise when they apply for it?"

Poundstone rose with great dignity. "Colonel Pennington, sir," he said, "you insult me."

"Sit down. You've been insulted that way before now. Shall we say one thousand dollars per each for your three good councilmen and true, and for yourself that sedan of my niece's? It's a good car. I imagine it will please Mrs. P. immensely and grant you surcease from sorrow. Of course, I will not give it to you. I'll sell it to you—five hundred down upon the signing of the agreement, and in lieu of the cash, I will take over that jitney Mrs. Poundstone finds so distasteful. Then I will employ your son, Henry, as the attorney for the Laguna Grande Lumber company and give him a retainer of twenty-five hundred dollars for one year. I will leave it to you to get this twenty-five hundred dollars from Henry and pay my niece cash for the car. Doesn't that strike you as a perfectly safe and sane proposition?"

Had a vista of paradise opened up before Poundstone, he could not have been more thrilled. He had been absolutely honest in his plea to Mrs. Poundstone that he could not afford a thirty-two-hundred-and-fifty-dollar sedan, much as he longed to oblige her and gain a greatly-to-be-desired peace. And now the price was dangling before his eyes, so to speak. At any rate it was parked in the porte-cochere not fifty feet distant!

For the space of a minute the mayor weighed his son's future as a corporation attorney against his own future as mayor of Sequola—and Henry lost.

"It might be arranged, Colonel," he murmured in a low voice—the voice of shame.

"It is already arranged," the Colonel replied cheerfully. "Leave your jit at the front gate and drive home in Shirley's car. I'll arrange matters with her." He laughed shortly. "It means, of course, that I'll have to telegraph to San Francisco tomorrow and buy her a later model. Thank goodness, she has a birthday tomorrow! Have a fresh cigar, mayor."

Colonel Pennington had little difficulty in explaining the deal to Shirley, who was sleepy and not at all interested. The Poundstones had bored her to extinction, and upon her uncle's assurance that she would have a new car within a week, she thanked him and for the first time retired without offering her cheek for his good-night kiss. Shortly thereafter the Colonel sought his own virtuous couch and prepared to surrender himself to the first good sleep in three weeks. He laid the flattering unction to his soul that Bryce Cardigan had dealt him a poor hand from a marked deck and he had played it exceedingly well. "Lucky I blocked the young beggar from getting those rails out of the Laurel Creek spur," he mused, "or he'd have had his jump-crossing in overnight—and then where the devil would I have been? Up Salt creek without a paddle—and all the courts in Christendom would avail me nothing."

He was dozing off, when a sound smote upon his ears. Instantly he was wide awake, listening intently, his head cocked on one side. The sound grew louder; evidently it was approaching Sequola—and with a bound the Colonel sat up in bed, trembling in every limb.

Suddenly, out of the deep, rumbling diapason he heard a sharp click—then another and another. He counted them—six in all.

"A locomotive and two flat-cars!" he murmured. "And they just passed over the switch leading from the main-line tracks out to my log dump. That means the train is going down Water street to the switch into Cardigan's yard. By George, they've outwitted me!"

With the agility of a boy he sprang into his clothes, raced downstairs, and leaped into Mayor Poundstone's jitney, standing in the darkness at the front gate.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NINETEEN YEARS IN KANSAS.

[BY R. W. ALLEN.]

A letter to my relatives and friends in old Kentucky.

To begin my story, will say that in April 1902, I, with my family consisting of myself and good wife, (who was formerly Nannie Williams, a daughter of Dock and Phoebe Williams) who lived then ½ mile southwest of old Neatsville, Adair Co., Ky., with our five children, Charlie, Finis, Eunice and Ray and Ralph, (the last two being twins) bid adieu to our many friends and relatives and set sail for sunny Kansas, where I previously had been and bought me a beautiful home, consisting of 80 acres as fine land, I thought, and nice dwelling, and all necessary out-building as one could wish for, a happy home, landing there in a few days and setting down to the enjoyment of a happy life.

That is, I pictured it that way in my own mind. The Panorama spread before me was almost equal to the conditions in which old man Adam and Mother Eve enjoyed. That was the picture only in my mind. So after planting and cultivating actually (no picture in the mind) I reached forth my hand to pluck the Golden fruit, but alas! alas! instead of plucking the golden fruit as I had expected, I got what is familiarly known as a failure, on account of too much rain early in the spring and too little rain later in the season, July and August, and besides I realized before long that I had not settled in Paradise, but had settled in what is familiarly known in that country, Anderson Co., Kansas, as Starvation Ridge.

My farm was located on a high plateau, overlooking a beautiful valley on the East, some 20 miles wide. One would naturally conclude that a large stream flowed through that valley winding its way to the sea, but not the case. It is only a dip in the earth and the land there is composed of black Gumbo and hard pan. Turning now our gaze to the north, west and south of my farm the eye beholds as beautiful landscape as was ever spread out before mortal eye. I will stop here in my description and let the imagination of my friends picture to their own satisfaction the beauties yet untold.

"Misery enjoys company" so I began to look around for an other victim and was not long in finding him, in the person of Mr. Hanna Nunn, now deceased, formerly of Cumberland Co., Ky., but then located at the little town of Anson, Kansas. Sumner Co. He had been in the mercantile business some years and of course was tired and wanted to take a rest, answered my "ad" and soon I was on my way down to look over his stock of goods and his beautiful home, and was not long closing a deal with him. So just as soon as possible I closed out my belonging on the farm, stock, farming tools, etc., and set sail for my new home and business at Anson. Arriving I started business at once with all the pep and enthusiasm that I could muster, I soon had a good lively, business and stayed with it seven years, but then becoming tired of the confinement I began to look around for another victim, and was not long in finding him in the person of

Richard Gaddy, formerly a citizen of old Hart Co., Ky. So you see my first two victims were Kentuckians. I sold him my stock of goods and store house and bought his horses and farming tools. I changed to farmer again. The change did not prove profitable to me, as I am only a theoretical farmer, and meeting the same condition in farming that I had met some 7 years previous in Anderson Co., Kansas, I soon decided to look up another victim and was not long finding him in the person of Mr. H. Hayworth, of Smith Haven, Kan. I traded him a farm of 160 acres, in Meade Co., Kansas, to his stock of goods, paying him the difference in cash. He had a large stock of goods, and I needed some experienced help, so I took in a partner in the person of J. W. Green and wife, of Wellington, Kansas, running very profitably and agreeably for 2 years. I then decided I would rather run the business alone, I bought out Mr. Greens interest and paddled my own canoe alone, for the next three years, but becoming tired again of the confinement in the store, I began to look around for another victim and found him in the person of Mr. Robt. Session, real estate agent located at Winthrop, Little River Co., Ark., a native Arkansan, but a shrewd business man and was not long in closing a deal with him, trading him a part of my stock of goods shoes, hats and caps, for a farm of 150 acres on Little River, 4 miles north of Winthrop, Ark. I had yet on hand the balance of my stock of goods, consisting principally of dry goods, notions and groceries. I needed another victim before I could move to my farm in Arkansas. I did not lose much time in finding him in the person of L. B. Hamilton, of Kansas City, selling him my groceries, fixtures and unloading a 5 year lease on the store house at \$300 per year, on his shoulders retaining my dry goods and notions and becoming so anxious to move on to my Arkansas farm that I did not wait for another victim, but boxed up my dry goods and notions and store them away in South Haven, Kansas, thinking I would later ship them down to Winthrop, Ark., and open up a store there, provided I got tired of farming and raising razor back hogs. In case I did not, would find another victim and unload on him. As I stated above I was very anxious to get down on my Arkansas farm as soon as possible. So I at once packed up, my household goods and shipped them to Winthrop and got out my Old Hoopy and oiled it up and put in good running order and my good wife, who has been following me through evil as well as good report for the last 37 years, the 2 twins boys, Ray and Ralph and I got aboard the Hoopy and started on our journey down through Oklahoma, arriving at Oklahoma City the evening of the first day, where we spent the night. We started next morning, early, down through Oklahoma, and must pause here long enough to say that this country is no reminder of Starvation Ridge and after a pleasant day's run, arrived at Tahomingo, Okla., for the second night out.

To be Continued.

The Adair County News \$1.50

The Louisville

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If you prefer an evening newspaper, you may substitute The Louisville Times for The Courier-Journal.

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Columbia, Ky.

OUR NEW STORE

619 South Fourth, Near Chestnut St is easily accessible, right in the shopping district of Louisville, and we would be glad to see our many friends and patrons of Adair county at our new quarters.

The same integrity, painstaking service and rock bottom prices prevail here with greatly improved facilities, we can serve you better than never in your need for

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For More Than 40 Years on Market Street

One of the Best Stores of Louisville, Ky.

A husband was denied a divorce because he couldn't remember the date of his wedding. The judge concluded that the man who could go and forget that wasn't suffering much from matrimony.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dampen the spots with water, rub with a lump of citric acid and lay in the sun. If the spots are not gone by the time the cloth is dry, dampen and lay in the sun again. When the fabric is very delicate it is better to dissolve the acid in a little water and dampen the spot with the solution.

HENRY W. DEPP,

DENTIST

Am permanently located in Columbia.

All Classes of Dental Work Done.

Crowning and Inlay Work a Specialty.

All Work Guaranteed
Office—next door to post office.

GIVE US THAT NEXT JOB.
OUR WORK IS UP-TO-DATE.

EVERYTHING IN

ROOFING

Asphalt, Gravel, Rubber, Galvanized and Painted.

Also Ellwood and American Fence.

Steel Fence Posts

DEHLER BROS. CO.

Incorporated

116 East Market Street Between First and Brook

Louisville, Ky.

CYCLONES--WINDSTORMS

CYCLONES

INSURE TO--DAY, NOW,

Before the Storm.

Government Reports Show That No Locality Is Immune.

A Policy with this Agency Gives You Broad Coverage at a Low Cost.

REED BROS.

Insurance In All Its Branches.

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY.

"TALKING MACHINES"

With a Tone as rich as Gold

The "PRIMA DONNA" machine plays all disc records. No extra attachments are necessary.

Examine any "PRIMA DONNA" cabinet and compare it with other machines selling at the same price and you will readily be convinced relative to the superiority of our workmanship and construction.

L. E. YOUNG,
"JEWELER"

Columbia,

Kentucky

HAIL --- FIRE

In Field

In Barn

One Insurance Policy Protects every Minute

Insured ONLY by
Henry Clay Agents

SEE I

W. T. PRICE, Agent

Columbia, Kentucky.

All Kinds of Insurance

W. B. PATTESON

GENERAL INSURANCE

International Made-to-Measure Clothes.

Second Floor, Jeffries Building.

COLUMBIA, KY.

SEHON BREAKING GROUND FOR KENTUCKY CHILDREN'S HOME



Left to right: George L. Sehon, Superintendent, breaking the ground on the site of the Children's New Home, to be built by the Kentucky Children's Home Society at Lyndon; W. W. Davies and Lee L. Miles, members of the Building Committee, and Hugh L. Nevin, Architect.

WHEN ground was broken Tuesday, March 1, for the \$300,000 home of the Kentucky Children's Home Society at Lyndon, Ky., by George L. Sehon, head of the society, the spade marked the future monument to Kentucky childhood erected by Kentucky children.

Mr. Sehon last month announced that work would start on the group of buildings, March 1, regardless of weather conditions and the promise to Kentucky's childhood was kept. The ceremonies were marked by a solemnity befitting the great work of the only institution of its kind in the country—an institution whose mission is to redeem from the clutches of evil environment those children who have not been born with the advantages that go far toward meaning success in the business world.

"You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, Sehon," one of the spectators told Mr. Sehon twenty years ago when his work was in its infancy.

"But today in many schools in Ken-

tucky there is at least one child who got its start at the Kentucky Children's Home Society," said Mr. Sehon. "In every community there is some beloved character, man or woman, some successful man or fond parent, who once was a ward of the Kentucky Children's Home Society and who now would be in the evil surroundings of his or her birth, but for the helping hand of the society."

Mr. Sehon intends to raise the fund for the cottage plan institution at Lyndon, through the schools of the state. He wants the nickels and dimes of the children to build the monument to childhood instead of obtaining the money in a lump sum from some philanthropist. He believes that through this method of raising the money, each childish heart will be filled with the thought of the good done with that nickel or dime; of the soul that has been saved or wail reclaimed.

Approximately \$150,000 toward the \$300,000 has been raised toward the society's fund. The ninety acre tract of land which will be the future home

of the institution has been purchased, leaving about \$100,000 cash on hand to be at the disposal of the society for building purposes.

It is estimated that this sum will be needed in the erection of the administration building and two double cottages which will house about 75 children each. These buildings will be completed about October 1.

As accommodations then will be available at the new home for only about 150 children, whereas about 160 children now are at the home on Baxter avenue, it may be necessary to erect some temporary buildings.

Mr. Sehon says he feels assured that the remaining \$150,000 needed to complete the cottage village will be raised during the campaign this summer.

Ultimately the institution at its new location next to the Kentucky Military Institute will consist of the administration building, eight of the cottage buildings, a school, a hospital, a chapel and power plant, the latter to provide heat and light and also to manufacture ice.

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

CLERICAL WORK

DURING the war women went into railroad work in large numbers, and took over jobs that were unsuited to them, because the need was there to be filled. Since peace has come they have left these positions. But many women are still working for the railroads in clerical positions and they are liked for the work. The salaries are good, and the treatment of the women is said to be excellent. Where these are required the railroads have provided rest and lunch rooms, and there are matrons whose business it is to see that the women are comfortably situated and cared for.

In the banks, too, women are going more and more into clerical work. They are working as cashiers and assistant cashiers, and in the branches for women customers they hold jobs as paying tellers and adjusters. The work is agreeable to women who have a sound training in book-keeping, the associations are pleasant, and there will be more opportunities for advancement as the strangeness of having women work in banks wears off. In many banks with a large woman clientele a woman is employed to advise these clients in regard to investments. This is a position of trust and importance.

One high official of a large bank that employs many women in various positions said that he found them efficient, trustworthy and capable. "I don't know whether we shall ever have many women as presidents of banks, but I don't see why we shouldn't," he remarked. "After all, it's up to the women."

(Copyright.)

Mother's Cook Book

Spring in her winning smiles that bless, Wreathed in garlands that dew careers, Trips in her lightsome eagerness Before the merry throng, —Sophia E. Hill.

SOME NICE DESSERTS.

ALL desserts are not suitable for children, but simple custards, gelatin jellies or a not too rich ice cream are all good.

Vanilla Rice Pudding.

Blanch one-half cupful of rice, add two cupfuls of water and one-half teaspoonful of salt and let cook until the rice is tender. Scald one and

one-half cupfuls of milk in a double boiler; stir into the hot milk one-half teaspoonful of salt, three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch and one-half cupful of cold milk, all well mixed together. Cook until thick, cover and cook ten minutes. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add one-half cupful of sugar and beat again, stir into the hot mixture, add the dry cooked rice and one teaspoonful of vanilla. When cold garnish with whipped cream and spoonfuls of jam or jelly.

Apricot Whip.

Press through a sieve enough apricots to fill a cup; add one-half cupful of sugar and the juice of half a lemon; mix well. Fold in the whites of four eggs, beat until light and turn into a buttered and sugar-sprinkled baking dish. Bake, placed in a pan of hot water until the pudding is firm in the center. Serve hot with cream.

Foamy Cream Sauce:

Soften a scant half-teaspoonful of gelatin in two tablespoonfuls of water and dissolve over hot water; add one cupful of cream from the top of the milk bottle, two tablespoonfuls of sugar and one teaspoonful of vanilla; mix thoroughly and when cold beat until frothy.

Nellie Maxwell
(Copyright, 1921, W. N. U.)

"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name; its history; meaning; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel

DOROTHY

ONE of the quaintest and most whimsical of origins is that from which Dorothy sprang. Theos and Zeus, father of the gods, were identical terms in ancient Greece. From Theos came many masculine names and one feminine, Theodora, which signified "gift of God" or "living gift." Curious enough, the reversal of the name or Dorothea was speedily accomplished and, though absolutely incorrect, gained more prevalence in the Western world than Theodora has ever achieved.

The beautiful legend of St. Dorothea helped to give her name widespread fame. It is the story of the Cappadocian maiden who sent the roses of Paradise by angelic hands as testimony of the joy she was reaping. Dorothea became a patron saint in Germany and England straightway adopted her name because of Massinger's powerful drama. Dorothy was the next step in her evolution and Dolly became a popular diminutive. Indeed, so common was it

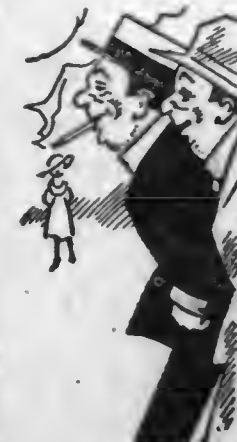
in usage that it became the generic term for wooden children or puppets in the time of Elizabeth Stuart, and hence our own "dolly," or doll, beloved of the small girl.

Dorothy became a Puritan name at the height of the reign of the house of Hanover, and was used by Mrs. Dorothy Cromwell and other Roundhead daughters. France called her Dorothea, while Germany preferred the original Dorothea, and Italy omitted the aspirate and made her Dorotea. England and America favor Dorothy, with its fluffy diminutive Dolly. Russia, by some mysterious translation, claiming that the patroness of Daria was an Athenian lady martyred with her husband, Chrysanthus at Rome and buried in a catacomb which was opened in the reign of Constantine the Great. The modern Greek rendition of the name is Thorothea.

Dorothy's talismanic gem is the diamond. It is said to afford her protection from evil and bring her great happiness. As the old legend goes: "The Evil Eye shall have no power to harm Him that shall wear a diamond as a charm."

Saturday is her lucky day and 2 her lucky number, while the flower assigned to her is the daisy, signifying innocence.

(Copyright.)



HOW IT HAPPENED

Why didn't you marry that girl?

Another woman came between us.

Huh. Just as I started to propose, the telephone girl cut me off!

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

The wealthy don't get close to life; To common folks they can't get near. It's well my wages don't increase— I'd lose my sympathy, I fear.



BAPTISTS REPORT WHERE MONEY GOES

GENERAL DIRECTOR 75-MILLION CAMPAIGN TELLS PURPOSES TO WHICH MILLIONS GIVEN.

EVERY CAUSE IS BENEFITED

State, Home and Foreign Missions, Christian Education, Hospitals, Orphanages and Ministerial Relief Share in Receipts.



DR. L. R. SCARBOROUGH, Chairman Conservation Commission Baptist 75 Million Campaign.

Dr. L. R. Scarborough, who was general director of the Baptist 75-Million Campaign, and who was later elected chairman of the Conservation Commission that is seeking to conserve all the interests of that campaign, has issued a report from the Nashville headquarters showing the various interests that have benefited from the \$16,851,100.68 collected on campaign pledges up to Dec. 1, 1920.

With its receipts of \$2,958,847.75, the Foreign Mission Board has added to its territory five new provinces in China and made the beginning for opening up work in the new fields of Spain, Hungary, Roumania, Jugoslavia, and the Ukraine in Russia; strengthened its work in Syria and Palestine, made a beginning in Eastern Siberia, added 100 new workers to its force of American missionaries in foreign lands, provided new houses of worship, hospitals, schools, publishing plants and other institutions needed in the prosecution of missionary work. What is of even more importance, in the estimation of Secretary Love, is the completion of many institutions and undertakings that had been held up for lack of funds.

Home Missions Doubles Budget

By reason of the larger receipts from the campaign, the Home Mission Board has been enabled to practically double its annual budget for its work of evangelism, church building, work among the foreigners, Indians and negroes, mountain mission schools, enlistment, and general mission work in Cuba and Panama. The appropriations to evangelism have been practically doubled, those to church building increased between 500 and 600 per cent, those to the mountain schools, forty in number, 100 per cent, and those to the work of enlisting undeveloped churches, 300 per cent.

In the realm of state missions, which embodies such work as providing missionaries and other special workers for needy fields within the states, and aiding weak congregations in the building of houses of worship, the advance made possible by the campaign ranges from 25 to 100 per cent in the eighteen states of the convention territory.

Returns to the Conservation Commission by forty-five of the Baptist institutions of learning which are sharing in the returns from the campaign, show that they have received \$2,713,756 so far. Of this sum, \$1,640,000 has been expended on improvements, \$400,000 has gone to endowment, several hundred thousand dollars in old debts have been wiped out and other improvements are under way.

Ten New Hospitals Provided

Southern Baptists were operating fourteen hospitals when the campaign began, and as a result of the new interest in this work aroused by the campaign ten additional hospitals have been launched. These hospitals have received \$1,111,439.45 from the campaign so far, while local communities in which the hospitals are located have subscribed approximately \$2,000,000 additional. The hospitals have practically \$1,000,000 in improvements under way. The seventeen Baptist orphanages have likewise come in for much larger support as a result of the campaign, their receipts from this source being \$1,018,798.67. As a result of this income the orphanages have been enabled to make improvements valued at \$325,000.

The work of aiding aged preachers is a new one among Southern Baptists as a whole, but as a result of the campaign the Relief and Annuity Board has received \$208,748.33 from that source, and \$200,000 from Mr. Rockefeller, Sr.

Additional Locals

Paid List.

The following are new paid subscribers and renewals since our issue of last Tuesday.

P. R. Moran, J. C. Yates, Jesse S. J. P. Bead, R. C. Smith, Mrs. E. G. Scott, G. A. Dunbar, W. J. Bead, O. D. Parson, G. W. Whitlock, Mrs. E. M. Cheek, Clarence Edwards, J. N. Murrell, H. A. Hurt, Mrs. Margie Mourning, J. W. Kerr, S. L. Collins, J. N. Fletcher, W. G. Mulholland, Mrs. D. H. Bloyd, W. F. Feese, Allen Kemp, Emmett Goode, Mrs. Pearl Webb, W. M. Wilson, W. C. P. Dick, E. J. Page, C. B. Reese, J. E. Miller, Jo Barnes, McC. Goode, Mrs. P. S. Rosenbaum, J. M. Blair, J. W. Hurt, John Jenkins

Body is Formed to Aid Navigation.

Somerset, Ky., March 19.—two hundred business men, representatives of Putaski, Wayne, Clinton, Monroe and Cumberland Counties, met at Burnside the head of Navigation of the Cumberland River, at the call of Congressman J. M. Robinson, of this district, and after effecting an organization, pledged themselves at a banquet given by women of Burnside to acquire land and stand good for all damages accruing from the locks and dams on the Cumberland River between Burnside and lock No. 21 that navigation from Nashville be preserved the year round.

Interest in this project has covered a period of many years and when lock No. 21 was established several years ago twenty-five miles below Burnside it created backwater sufficient to assure navigation from Nashville during spring and winter months, but in dry summer the water has been too low for river traffic except to small gasoline boats. Proposed added improvements will mean opening the river for the entire year and the counties named with contiguous territory will be affected, not to speak of added transportation facilities by river and rail north to Cincinnati and Louisville.

Baby Chicks
White Rocks, Banded Rocks, Rhode Island Rocks, White Leghorns.
From high-laying flocks. At reasonable prices, with safe arrival guaranteed and all charges prepaid to your door. Free circular sent on request.
KY. HATCHERY, 340 West 4th Street, LEXINGTON, KY.

Down South in Old Kentucky.

Down South in old Kentucky,
There's the place where I was born
There's where I spent my happy childhood.

Down on the little home farm,
There's where I like to wonder,
O'er the fields and meadows green,
As I played o'er the hillside,
And down by the flowing stream,
There I ramed the wildwoods o'er.
At the evenings gentle dawn,
As the larks sing so merry,
Down on that little farm,
There the birds they fly the neatest
Just at the break of day.
And the roses bloom the sweetest,
In the merry month of May.

There the horses they run faster
Just when the day has gone,
And the women they look sweeter
Than the honey in the comb.
There the trees grow the tallest,
Out in the woods so far,
And the blossoms fall the softest,
Down south on the farm
Now if we could call back our childhood,
How happy we would be,
While the rest of our time we'd linger
Down south in old Kentucky.

Willie Ruel Wooten,
Summit, Ill.

When the bowels are constive the waste matter ferments, producing a gaseous condition that is disagreeable. To remove the impurities quickly, a dose of Herbine is needed. It does the work thoroughly and pleasantly. Price, 60c. Sold by Paul Drug Co. Adv.

Our local oracle avers that for every ten wise men that are born there is one fool. That makes it an even break.

IN THE SPRING
TAKE GUDE'S
PEPTO-MANGAN

Restores the Quality of Blood
Drives Out Impurities. Builds
Up the Red Corpuscles.

IMPROVES THE COMPLEXION

A Standby Among Physicians for 30
Years. In Tablet as Well as
Liquid Form

You notice complexions in the Spring. People who have plenty of rich red blood have lips a deep, rosy red, eyes bright and clear. Good complexions are based on the solid foundation of good blood, with plenty of red corpuscles. When blood becomes clogged with impurities, when the red corpuscles are not absorbing enough oxygen from the lungs and distributing it to the cells throughout the body, good complexions fade. Not only that, but you feel tired and exhausted all the time. Your shoulders droop and you lounge around and lean against anything handy. You lack energy because your blood is weak and thin—not enough red corpuscles. (People call it "Spring Fever.") Call it what you will, it is bad blood. It weakens powers of resistance.

If you feel that way, you should take that exceptionally good blood tonic, Gude's Pepto-Mangan, for a while. It will make rich red blood. For thirty years it has been a standby among physicians. It will help you to build up this Spring. All that comes from having good blood with plenty of red corpuscles will come to you.

When you go to your druggist's be sure to get the genuine Gude's Pepto-Mangan on the package. It is sold in both liquid and tablet form. Both have the same medicinal value.—Advertisement.

Cold settled in the muscles of the neck, arms or shoulder makes every movement painful. Use Ballard's Snow Liniment. It relieves the pain and relaxes the muscles. Three sizes, 30c, 60c and \$1.20. Sold by Paul Drug Co. Adv.

West Fork.

Melvin Petty is getting out headings in this community.

The farmers are preparing for a big corn crop but no tobacco.

D. L. Pelston was transacting business at Ike Stienns last week.

Rev. Thomas filled his regular appointment at Hogards Chapel last Sunday.

There will be a decoration at West Fork burying ground the fourth Sunday in May. Everybody is cordially invited to come and bring their dinner.

Joppa.

Health of the community is very good at present.

Mr. Paul Taylor who has been away for a few years is visiting his mother, Mrs. Addie Taylor, this place.

Mr. W. H. Ross and wife, Montpelier visited their daughter, Mrs. J. C. Goff last week.

George Bennett visited relatives and attended a singing on Simpson Ridge last Sunday.

Sam Burdette passed thru here last week with 20 head of mules enroute to Russell county.

R. T. Bennett is cutting and yarding logs at present. We are expecting A. J. Loy's saw mill in our midst again this summer.

Miss Ellen Powell had a misfortune in petting her ankle sprained last week.

And still sunshine in the heart is better than moonshine in the stomach.

Roy.

The health of this community is very good at this writing.

Mr. Gordon Reese has the lumber on his yard to erect a new store house.

The singing at Freedom last Sunday was well attended.

Miss Iva Holladay and Miss Thelma Burton, who are at Berea attending school have been confined to their rooms with mumps and measles.

Mr. Virgil Hurt has a new Ford car.

Mrs. E. E. Epperson has been on the sick list for a few days.

Mr. Bert Antle and wife have moved to J. T. Brockman's place.

Mr. Bayard Andle, who has been in a very low condition, near Sano, has been able to be moved home and is slowly improving. We hope to see him out soon.

Born to the wife of Rufus Conover January, 23, a girl.

There has been but little farming done in this section owing to the weather and we hear no talk of tobacco crops.

Montpelier.

Our farmers are plowing now, when the ground is dry.

Mrs. J. C. Reese, this place, visited her daughter Mrs. Holland Harvey last week.

Miss Snow Duval an estimable young lady of Clinton county, who has been visiting her brother, C. P. Duval, this place, returned home last week.

R. T. Bennett is cutting and yarding timber at present. He is expecting A. J. Loy's saw mill again in the near future.

Miss Dora Reese, L. W. T. S., visited at the home of her uncle's J. C. Reese the later part of last week.

Mr. Paul Taylor who has been away for several years is visiting his mother, Mrs. Addie Taylor, this place.

E. R. Willis sold his gentle family mare to Jim Bailey for \$50.

J. P. Clayton, Columbia, spent most of last week in our midst.

Casty Creek.

Wheat is looking fine in this part.

The singing at Mrs. Susan Giles was largely attended last Saturday night and all reported good time.

Mr. Elex Dixon, of Nebraska, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Ruth Dixon.

Mr. Charlie Wingler has about completed his new house.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Dixon visited R. C. Dixon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy Brockman visited Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Wingler last Saturday night.

J. S. Scott and son, Clay, J. H. Sexton, and Cecil Holtsclaw, left last Saturday for W. Va.

Born, to the wife of Sebert Dixon, on March 7, a son. Mother and baby getting along fine.

M. E. Winger made a flying trip to J. T. Lemmon last Friday.

R. C. Dixon, bought of B. T. Blair one cow and calf.

Mrs. Bub Tedder is sick at this writing.

The sale of Auther Wolford last Saturday was largely attended and every thing sold well.



Your Home is what
You Make it—

THE chief consideration in the creation of a cozy, artistic home is the way you paint and decorate it—

Let your home reflect your own taste by the choice of correct and harmonious color effects. But whatever your needs, be sure to specify Paints that have proven their worth, because you paint to protect as well as to beautify.



Have stood the test of time for more than fifty years and will give you longest service at lowest cost.

No matter the surface—there is a Peesee Paint Product for Every Purpose, a number of them you can easily and economically use yourself.

Russell & Taylor,
Columbia, Kentucky.

Ask For These Free
Paint Books

"Homes and How to Paint Them"—Contains many beautiful illustrations of attractively painted homes, shows floor plans, gives specifications and tells how to select the right colors.

"The Modern Method of Decorating"—This beautifully illustrated book gives the latest and best ideas on the decoration of interior walls and ceilings. It shows a number of rooms designed by leading artists, giving exact specifications for obtaining harmonious color effects with Peesee FLATCOAT.

"The Modern Method of Finishing Wood"—If you intend to build or refinish your home, this illustrated booklet will be of great help to you. It contains 20 color plates of finished wood panels, and gives practical advice how to take care of your floors and woodwork.

Peesee-Gaulbert Co., Inc.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Our mail carrier Mr. Wes Sanders is always on time from hear to Pellyton.

Mrs. Josephine Brockman and daughter, Fannie Bet, have been visiting her son, Coy Brockman, for the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Dixon visited her mother, Mrs. J. S. Scott last Sunday.

Mr. Owen Barnett visited her grandmother, Mrs. Wash Giles, last week.

G. M. Tedder made a flying trip to Campbellsville last Monday.

Miss Ollie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Wingler, left last week for Troutdale, Va., to visit her sister, Mrs. Floyd Combs.

Mr. A. L. Barker bought a farm from T. F. Giles. Mr. Giles has given possession.

Brockman & Dixon are expecting their shingle machine in soon.

H. C. Workman, our produce man, is through here ever week.

G. M. Tedder made a flying trip to Campbellsville, last Monday.

Chapel and Wolford are doing good business with their blacksmith shop.

Mrs. Thad Sanders visited Mr. and Mrs. Wes Sanders of Pellyton last week.

Mr. Estill Wingler had a large crowd at his working last Tuesday, all enjoying noon hour fine.

Battle Ground, Ind.

March, 14, 1921.

Mr. Editor:—

As my time has expired and you have been so kind in sending the News on, I will enclose a money order for the paper another year and also money for buck pay, thanking you very much. Well, perhaps our friends in Kentucky would like to know how times are in Indiana. Corn has been 55c a bushel a few

days and oats 35c, and other things in proportion. The men are all very busy cleaning oat ground and getting ready for sowing. Well, friends, we have just gotten moved to our new place which we have rented, 210 acres and it all is as level as it ever gets to be, and just the yard and garden between the house and the railroad, so we have plenty of noise. It is sure a nice country and a fine community. About two weeks before we moved, the M. E., and U. B. Ladies Aid came in with well-filled baskets and we had a fine dinner and all had a jolly, good day. Saturday night before we moved the neighbor women came in with a surprise supper and a surprise it was. I heard one car and I thought it was just my neighbor. Herschel said, "come here," and I went to the door and there were one after another and in they came. I had everything boxed and packed to move and you can just guess how things looked. They began to unpack the table and my we did have a real supper and a good time, too. On Monday there were four wagons here to help move. We never even hitched our teams on and the women came with me to help straighten up. Have any of you any better neighbors than we have? Well, there are lots of you readers who know Winfrey Lloyd and family. They live here close to us and are getting along fine and have made many friends since they came here. Winfrey sure is a working fellow never losing any time that he can work. He has rented a 40 acre tract, and has gotten his teams and everything ready for business. We were proud to have them close to us as they are the only ones except ourselves from that part of Kentucky. I wish there were more letters

written from our old friends. If this escapes the waste basket perhaps, I will write again some time.

Mrs. D. H. Bloyd.

Notice.

On Tuesday, the 5th day of April, 1921, it being the first day of the regular April term of the Adair Fiscal Court, 1921, the said Court will elect a County Treasurer, that being the day provided by law for the election of a County Treasurer.

All persons desiring to be elected to such office will file with said Court on or before the date fixed for said election, sealed bids setting out the terms and conditions under which they will accept such appointment.

W. S. Sinclair,
21 2t
Judge Adair County.

Mozart began composing at an earlier age than anybody else on record. At four he was exhibited as an infant prodigy, and at five he composed concertos. When he was eleven he wrote an opera bouffe.

God made the world in six days and rested the seventh. We know a fellow who goes him six better by resting all the time.

True, the beauty of woman is sometimes but skin deep. But that is as far as the average male eye can penetrate.

Yes, we fellows are always ready to say something good about the man who is dead. He cant hit ts for a touch.

Sometimes the woman who is disappointed in love consoles herself with the thought that he is a tightwad, anyway.

If you are in doubt about your income tax give 'em everything you have. It may prevent their calling for more.

Keeping everlastingly at it brings succes, they say—and sometimes a punch on the jaw.

Subscribe for The News.